

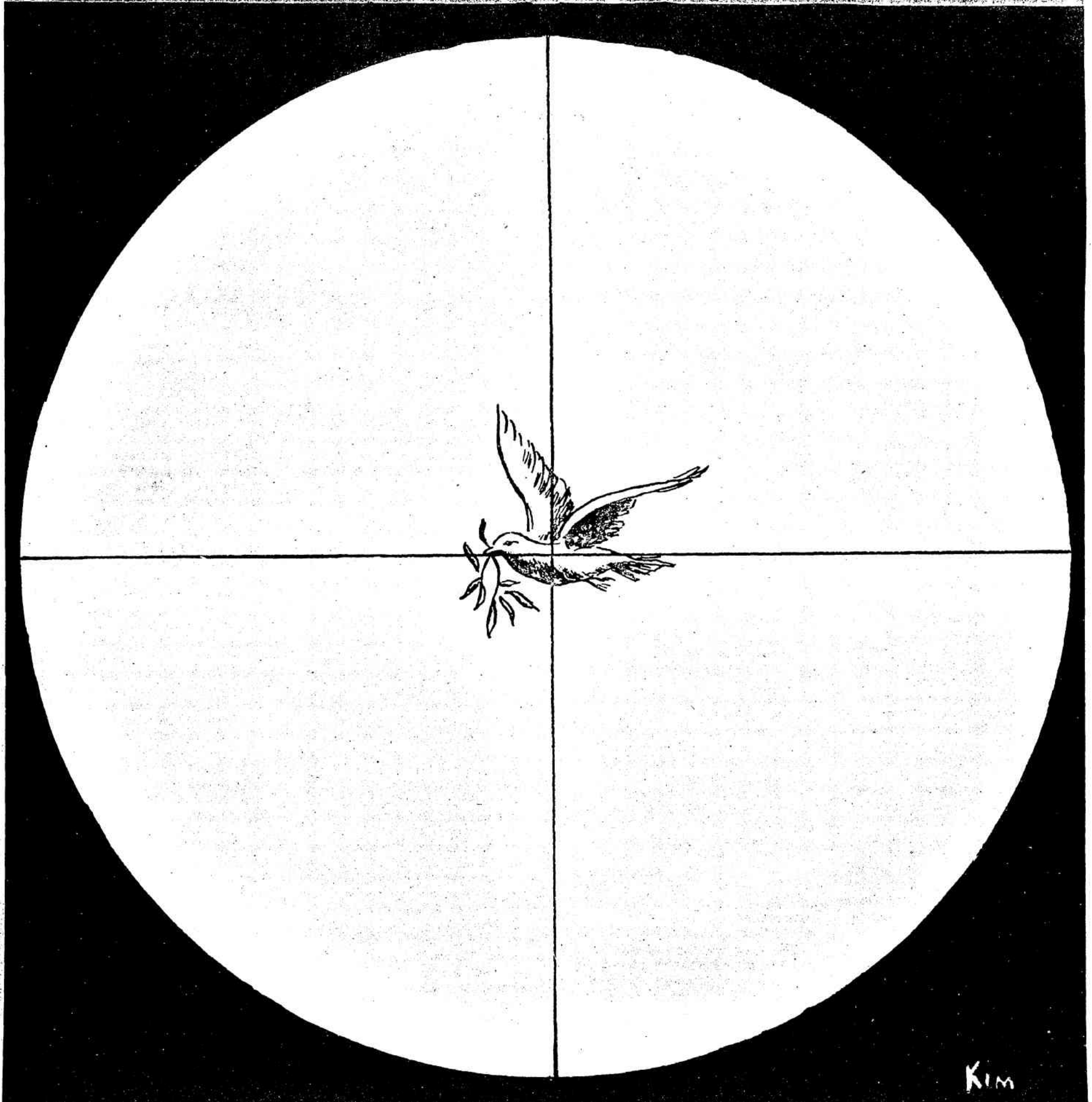
WORLDWIDE

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10 April 1985



Peace in sight?



KIM

WORONI

the student newspaper of the Australian National University

IT'S GOOD TO SEE STUDENT ACTIVISM IN FULL FORCE! The past two weeks have been full of rallies, rallies and more rallies. ANU students hit parliament house twice in one week, first to protest against Senator Walsh's proposed reintroduction of fees, and secondly to protest against an issue which affects everyone and not just students, that of **NUCLEAR** arms.

Happily, and partly because of such shows of anger as the fees rally, caucus has put Walsh's dastardly plan to rest (at least, until next year). It is unfortunate that the same cannot be said about the threat of nuclear war. Anyway, to find out full details of the two rallies, turn to pages 5 and centre pages.

Probably we should now write something inspiring about going out and marching. We should probably say 'Look even the liberals do it', but we won't. Instead we'll just wonder why the Halls and Colleges didn't contribute anything this issue, isn't anything happening up there?

Actually what we'll do is curl up and hibernate till next issue.

Hugs and kisses
Eds
xxx

Woroni Editors:

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Sport, Halls & Colleges — Fiona Matthews
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SUBMISSIONS:

Nothing racist, sexist or defamatory and nothing which makes each member of our editorial collective throw up will be published.

THE AUSTRALIAN NATIONAL UNIVERSITY UNION

ELECTION OF ONE (1) MEMBER OF THE UNION BOARD OF MANAGEMENT

It is necessary for me to conduct a by-election for one (1) member of the Union Board of Management, who shall hold office until 31 October 1985. Nominations which:

- (i) must be made on the form prescribed by and available from the Secretary;
- (ii) shall be signed by at least two (2) members of the Union eligible to vote at the election; and
- (iii) shall contain a written statement of the nominee's willingness to act, if elected,

are invited from eligible members and shall be lodged with me through the Secretary of the Union at the Union Office or posted to the Returning Officer, Australian National University Union, GPO Box 4, Canberra 2601, so as to reach me by 12.30 pm on Monday 15 April 1985.

Persons eligible to be nominated are every ordinary and life member of the Union, except those members whose eligibility is rendered invalid by Section 2, para 8 of the Election to the Union Board of Management Rules.

Every person who, at the close of nominations, is an ordinary or life member of the Union is eligible to vote at the election, except a person suspended from membership.

Should a ballot be necessary, polling will take place in the Union Building Foyer from 30 April to 3 May 1985 inclusive between the hours 11am and 6.30pm each day, and at other places and times during that period, notice of which will be publicised widely.

All enquiries concerning the election should henceforth be directed to me.

K. Bowden
Returning Officer
30.3.85

DEADLINE NO.5: APRIL 16

LETTERS TO

Dear Editors,

As one of the 'naive' supporters of nuclear disarmament I would like to respond to Lloyd Bennell's letter in 'Woroni' 25th March.

Firstly, I fail to see how emotion automatically negates the anti-nuclear stance as irrational or not well reasoned. It is possible for an emotional response to be firmly based on sound reason. It is not possible to accept the existence of nuclear weapons as a reality without also accepting the horrific consequences of their use. Even the scientists and militarists who design and deploy them accept that, and it is on that basis that they claim them as effective deterrents. But it is these very consequences that make the call for the abolition of these weapons — emotional or not — the only reasonable response to make.

Mr Bennell makes the fundamental error of treating nuclear weapons as just more weapons. But what we have here is something new — the destructive power of nuclear weapons is something that mankind has never had to deal with before and is such that the very existence of these weapons, their deployment and their targeting adds to, exacerbates the intergovernmental tensions which already exist. The new 'counterforce' strategy calls for the destruction of un-launched missiles in their silos and is clearly a first-strike strategy — one which vastly reduces the margin for human (not to mention computer) error. Mr Bennell rightly emphasises the human factor and it is precisely because of the human factor that we call for nuclear disarmament. History has shown that very little can be done to change human nature — if it could, then the missiles could be left innocently in their silos forever. What can be changed

is the weapons which human nature has at its disposal — thus the nuclear weapons must go! No, we will not automatically have peace without nuclear weapons — but we will at least have the time and the opportunity to work for it.

Mr Bennell suggests that human ambition exists only on the Soviet side of the power balance. Without wishing to go into the politics of his argument, I must comment that it is all too easy to interpret the Marxist concept of political struggle in a purely militaristic sense. That is not the only possible interpretation but it makes it very easy to justify a purely militaristic response. And it is the military response which is the simple answer to what Mr Bennell rightly calls a complex problem. It would be far easier to continue doing what we have been doing for so long, much more difficult to stop, think and disarm.

What Mr Bennell has offered us is the old "better dead than red" argument dressed up as reason. If there is any right to self-determination in the West, it must include the right for each person to make that choice for themselves.

Red? or dead? I think there are more choices than that but they will only be truly available to us when the threat of nuclear war is removed forever.

Yours faithfully
Kathy South

Dear Editors,

Thank you for giving a full page spread to my article on Mrs Thatcher in your last edition. It would have been even nicer if you could have mentioned my name.

you have our apologies - Eds

Your perplexedly,
Paul Griffiths

Dear Editors,

I've no idea whose viewpoint was represented by the little 'test' on the back of 'Woroni', Vol.37 No. 3. I can only assume that it is the voice of some undefined Authority lucky enough to be privy to 'The truth'. The idea of freedom has always seemed to me a frustratingly nebulous one. If it is some ideal that each individual strives for, then I have always felt certain that this ideal cannot be circumscribed within any political system. But apparently I am misguided, out of touch. The Truth, so I must assume is to be found by answering each of the nine questions in the negative. This, I am told, is to be 'thinking and acting for yourself'. Now I usually avoid such responsibility. But, feeling challenged by the tone of student righteousness, I began to explore the extent of my own delusion. However, it then occurred to me that this exhortation to 'think' was in fact precluding the very act it ostensibly champions. Before we are asked to 'think', we are told that to think in a certain way is wrong. We are told that if we did not give a firm 'No' to each question — and notice, the option offered was only 'Yes' or 'No. — then we are 'suckers'. Having thus judged us, we are then told that 'it's never too late to start thinking and acting for yourself'. But what do they mean? Surely, they are saying that it is never too late to start thinking like us, we who are privy to the truth. They are effectively proscribing anyone who might differ or vacillate on any issue. The whole approach of this propaganda snacks of a nasty totalitarianism, and the sort of vulgar, parochial, unthinking intolerance that is inevitably associated with it.

As I said, I am unsure who the 'Authority' is. It seems to represent an anti-capitalist, anti-police, anti-work, and (I

think), anti-Christian stance. I suppose we emerge with a vague utopian anarchistic, nihilistic, humane society. Fair enough. I dare say I would agree with many of the implications. I do not think that any society is 'free'; capitalism has undoubtedly nurtured and created many oppressive evils; the ALP is often indistinguishable from the Liberals. But the total negativism which the 'test' demands is an entirely specious, and potentially destructive formula. The example of the police is apposite. No doubt many of us could detail instances of police brutality, or corruption, or prejudice. But this cannot detract from the fact that the institution of the police is 'there to protect your rights'. Certainly this involves controls upon our behaviour. But who could condone a society in which there were no sanctions, and no defence, against potential rapists, or murderers? Without some form of police, the criminal law would be obsolete. Is that freedom? I think not. Rather it is naive, regressive, and reactionary.

The question about Jesus is equally offensive. I am not a Christian. But it seems imperative that any 'free' society would give its members the licence to believe what they wished. Our 'Authority' would refuse such a basic freedom. They would say — 'Jesus did not move that rock all by himself. You are a sucker. Think about it.'

My point seems clear (? — Eds.) Whilst ostensibly parading in the name and quest of freedom and humanity, this approach negates both. If we are not permitted the right to answer complex questions with equivocation, we must indeed become a simplistic, unthinking mob. That does not further freedom (whatever that may be). If anything, it promotes authoritarianism.

Simon Palfrey



PRESIDENT LESLEY REPORTS-

RESULTS OF ELECTIONS

FEES

As you have probably heard, the ALP Caucus eventually decided not to reintroduce tuition fees for universities and CAEs. How much did our rally influence them in this decision? Hard to say, but our strategic timing of the rally certainly helped. As we stormed Parliament House, all 1,500 of us, the Education Subcommittee of the Caucus sensibly decided to recommend against fees.

Much wider questions remain. The Government intends to raise visa charges for overseas students considerably over the next two years, which would seriously affect access for poorer students. Funding for the whole education sector is likely to be cut. Much-needed improvements in childcare and accommodation for students will be difficult to achieve in such a climate.

The fees campaign is part of a wider campaign for education for all. We need to keep working to improve access to education for women, mature age students, people from working class backgrounds, overseas students, migrants, Aboriginals, parents . . . as well as working to reform the sort of education offered by our institutions.

This is not to diminish the value of the fees rally, but to put it in perspective as part of a wider movement.

See the article on the rally in this issue for more info, and pictures. I'd like to mention the value of the inform-

ation kit provided by the NSW Education Action Network, which helped enormously in organising our campaign.

The network coordinated action against fees on many campuses around NSW, and held a well-attended public meeting in Sydney. It is now coordinating further work on education funding and access to education.

S.A. MEETING

On the 20th March we held the first S.A. meeting for the year, and it was wonderful to see 350 people attending. I hope you all stay involved in the decision-making of the Association. Not many student organisations offer such opportunities. The biggest attraction was the fees debate, which ended with the meeting passing (without dissent) a motion which began:

This general meeting totally condemns any moves to reintroduce tertiary fees for post-school education. We fully support the right of every person to free and equal access to post-school education in Australia. The reintroduction of fees will severely restrict access to tertiary education and force many current students to curtail their studies. Further, we condemn the ALP government for increasing overseas student fees and their moves to reintroduce tuition fees for Australian students.

Stirring stuff. The meeting rejected 'the whole concept of user-pays systems of education and hence tuition fees in any form' and demanded 'that the government publicly reaffirm its commitment to a free post-school education system'.

Just a quick note - the Community Tenancy Scheme Committee considered our joint application (with CCAE and Reid TAFE) for housing on 2 April - we wait with bated breath.

The meeting elected members and chairs of the committees of the Association (Clubs & Societies, Education, Welfare), S.A. reps on the various Faculties, and on the Canberra Programme for Peace Committee, the Anti-Racist Delegate and a Returning Officer. See the official declaration of he results in this issue.

WOMEN IN POST-SECONDARY EDUCATION CONFERENCE

This weekend conference was organised by FAUSA (an academic staff union) in Sydney. The focus was very much on academic and general staff, and there was little consideration of the position of women as students. However many of the papers were valuable, and there was much useful consideration of the concepts of equal opportunity, affirmative action, merit, systemic and direct discrimination, etc. Several of the students who attended offered to prepare papers for the next conference, which should mean a more satisfactory balance

Lesley Ward

WELFARE COMMITTEE

Chair: Jane Connors
Committee Members:
Gerard Kohn
Nicole Gerrand
Vishwa Gaunder
Tamsin Kerr.

CLUBS & SOCIETIES COMMITTEE

Chair: Simon Patch
Committee Members:
Peter Taylor
Kendall Odgers
Peter Letts

EDUCATION COMMITTEE

Chair: Neil McFarlane
Committee Members:
Philip Volkofsky
Glen Downey
Geoff Kennett
Glenn Phillips
Mark de Crespigny

S.A. REP ON

Science Faculty - Alan Lyall
Law Faculty - Vaughan Hulme
Arts - Tamsin Kerr
Economics - Sue Beeby
Asian Studies - Susan Appleby

Returning Officer: David Epstein

Publications Regulations Anti-Racist Delegate: Sanghamitra Mahanty

S.A. Rep on Canberra Program for Peace: Geoff Kennett

ANU STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

Nominations are called for the following positions:

- S.A. Rep. on Buildings & Grounds Committee (2 positions)
- S.A. Rep. on Library Committee (1 Fulltime position) (1 Part-time position)
- S.A. Rep. on Union Board (By-election) (1 Position)
- S.A. Rep. on Computing Policy Committee (1 Position)
- S.A. Rep. on Library Advisory Committees:
Social Sciences & Humanities (1 pos.)
Asian Studies (1 pos.)
Sciences (1 pos.)

Nominations close on Wednesday 17 April 1985 at 12 noon. Any member of the S.A. may nominate for these positions but the election to the positions will be conducted by members of the SRC at the SRC meeting on 17 April 1985. Nominations must be in the prescribed form for S.A. elections. Nominator and seconder must be members of the S.A. and the nominee must declare his/her intention to act in the position if elected.

THE EDITORS

To: Kean W

Dear Sir,

In your piece on Thelonious Monk in Woroni, Vol.37, No.3, your write: "Who can forget . . . the intimacy of a heartfelt "Ruby, My Dear", so well done with Coltrane at the Five Spot". To my knowledge, none of the sessions Thelonious did with John Coltrane at the Five Spot were ever recorded. On the album "Monk's Music" (recorded June 26, 1957, at the time of Monk's Five Spot residency) John Coltrane is indeed featured, but not on the track "Ruby, My Dear", which Monk regarded as a "perfect vehicle" for Coleman Hawkins' "ballad-style".

Yours faithfully,
Mr J.D.

P.S. Instead of urging readers to buy that compilation "Tribute to Monk" album, why don't you review some of the Real Thing?

. . . I picked up a rare Monk/Coltrane album from that period of the Five Spot residency in 1957 some years ago in Perth. Certain tracks on this album, including "Off Minor" and "Epistrophy" did indeed feature the distinctive melodic stamp of Coleman Hawkins; "Ruby, My Dear" however, was recorded by an inspired quartet of a rather lyrical tone that comprised of Coltrane, Monk, bassist Wilbur Ware, and drummer Shadow Wilson. This is still one of my favourite efforts to date.

On another note, a good point taken; jazz greats like Thelonious Monk, or "the Real Thing" as you put it, deserve more than just a gentle nudge and mention . . . let's start those rave reviews!!

KeanW

PEACE AT ANY PRICE? Or love at all costs?

Dear Editors,

I am against Nuclear Arms buildup because of the huge amounts of money used to develop these weapons which kill men - money which could be used to help people live (e.g. India, Africa, South America)

The use of these weapons would result in billions of dead people, destruction of this beautiful planet and all kinds of animals and plants. I would not like to survive a nuclear holocaust - it would not be a nice place to live.

However, I believe that world peace - or disarmament, is unattainable by human means because we are selfish, untrusting and corrupt. If peace is more than 'just arms-control negotiations etc.' (SDG) and 'can and should be a dominant principle in our relations with others and with ourselves, as individuals (SDG) how can this be achieved by us if we are unable to love unconditionally?

Man is not the answer to his own problems. I believe that Jesus Christ, the Prince of Peace, is the only hope we can have in this Nuclear Age. The only way for peace to exist on this earth is by people turning to Christ and being changed by him from selfishness to unselfishness, hate to love.

Grace Chen

* Dear Grace,
nuclear weapons
kill women as well as men. Please bear this in mind.

Love, Eds.

Dear Editors,

I hope you are well, as I am feeling good. The weather here is great although it is beginning to get cold now. Aunt Mildred sends her love and says that you mustn't worry about her but she asks you to write more often. The nice man who you met last time I was in Canberra was kidnapped the other day but he had a change of underwear and the woollen jumper you sent me so he should be all right. Don't worry about sending me that money for rent as my apartment (and that nosey landlady I was telling you about) were blown to blithereens yesterday by an artillery barrage that mistook the apartment for a Red Cross children's hospital.

A big thankyou for the "special package", it got through customs OK and it really was appreciated. It helped me ignore the tank division in the toilet.

Stay warm, keep cool but above all BANG THOSE ROCKS TOGETHER.

Lots of love
Ken, 'Woroni's Lebanon Correspondent

NOTICE OF MEETING THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE ANU STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

will be held on
WEDNESDAY 24 APRIL
at 8pm
in the Bistro

It will be followed by a

General Meeting of the
Association
ALL WELCOME !!

"How I learned to love the bomb"

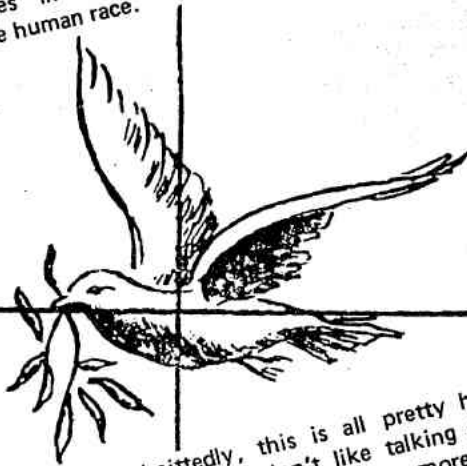
by Kendall Odgers

In recent times the pages of 'Woroni' and indeed of most newspapers throughout Australia have been devoting a great deal of time and space to a fiercely anti-American and anti-Reagan attack on the MX missile and the Strategic Defence Initiative, or "Star Wars" as it is commonly known. In this article I will attempt a short defence of the two weapons systems.

Firstly MX. Despite all the talk of an American weapons buildup, few people realise that the United States today has 25 percent of the megatonnage it possessed in the 1960s. Since 1972, when the Minuteman II missile was introduced, there have been no new American inter-continental missiles deployed, in stark contrast to the Soviets, who have introduced four SS16, SS17, SS18 and SS 19.

Most significantly, this massive Soviet build-up has included the development of an equally massive and incredibly dangerous first-strike capability; i.e. the ability to start and "win" a nuclear war by targetting the increasingly outdated US missiles and destroying them before they can be used. Note that the Soviets were the first to develop such a capability, and it was in the face of this threat that the Carter Administration decided to develop the MX. With the help of a large number of Democrats, President Reagan looks like successfully ordering its deployment this year.

There are two vital aspects to MX. Firstly, it will be deployed in hardened silos, which will increase its chance of survival should the Soviets attack. Secondly, assume for a moment that the Soviets do launch a first-strike, and knock out most of the US missiles, excepting some or most of the MX. Now, without MX, the US President would only have one choice in such a situation; to attempt the destruction of the Soviet Union with the remaining missiles and the submarine and air nuclear forces, or to surrender. But with MX, there is a third option; to destroy the remaining Soviet missiles, leaving the two sides in rough parity, having spared the human race.



Admittedly, this is all pretty hypothetical (and I don't like talking about fighting a nuclear war any more than you), but what is most important to realise is the deterrent effect of MX: if the Soviets know the US has this capability, then they won't risk leaving the US president with the terrible choice outlined above. Nor will they be tempted to gamble on their huge and intricate anti-aircraft, anti-submarine and civil defence systems being good enough to make an American attack on Soviet cities unworthwhile in the face of the certain destruction of US cities which such an attack would bring. At any rate, please realise the US is not the first to introduce missile-hitting missiles, and please see through the hypocrisy of the pro-Soviet Left which euphemistically labels the 5 Soviet weapons "strategic modernisation" and the MX as a "first-strike nuclear war-fighting" weapon.

Briefly, on to SDI, or "Star Wars". This is *not* an offensive or nuclear-war fighting system, as it has been labelled by the Left. At this stage, it is purely a mooted research program, in which the feasibility of space-based defence will be tested. Before it can be deployed, many questions will have to be (and will be) answered. The most obvious include whether it is worthwhile to deploy, even if it can be reasonably effective, given that the other side may be able to defeat it by either doubling the number of their missiles, or shooting down the space-based defence. If however it is shown to be effective, the plan is as follows: to gradually introduce it, both in the US and

the Soviet Union, over 40 or 50 years, with a proportionately gradual phasing out of nuclear weapons on each side. "Star Wars" recognises the relative danger of the deterrence and Mutual Assured Destruction Doctrines (despite their being the best alternative at the moment, and despite their success in keeping the peace for nearly 40 years) and seeks a situation where both sides will have a minimum of weapons, a guaranteed defence, and a resultant zero chance of starting a nuclear war.

SDI would also have the advantage of eliminating the chance of nuclear war starting by accident; i.e. an accidentally released missile. And please, again see through the lies of the Left who will tell you it's purely an American program; the Soviets have been researching and developing particle-beam and laser weapons for the last ten years.

Kendall Odgers

ANU Liberal Society

All figures come from a news conference given by Richard Perle, Assistant Secretary of Defense, in the Hague in 1983.

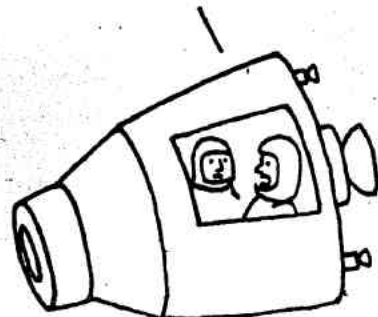
A REPLY..

Kendall Odger's article "How I learned to love the bomb" is an argument for peace through strength. Like the US marines that mutter "Peace is our business", Odgers believes that peace through terror is the only thing that's stopped the drop in the last 40 years. So what needs to happen is that both sides keep making weapons that are more horrific: bigger, faster, smarter; and hope that no side gains the upper hand.

Odgers is arguing for the status quo — all's well in the arms race — and just to cut short any arguments of the realpolitik, it contains the usual hysteria about the peace movement being pro Soviet.

It should be obvious that the thousands of people around Australia who marched on Palm Sunday are not in favour of the status quo (otherwise, why march?). The peace movement clearly decries the waste of money, resources, technology and scientific endeavour spent in bringing us closer to our own destruction.

"Personally, I don't think that those new 'killer' satellites pose much of a threat to our space program."



Palm Sunday this year was about a nuclear free and independent Pacific. This means —

- no military bases assisting the nuclear madness
- no warships or airplanes that carry nukes
- no blowing up innocent little islands (like Muraroa)
- no hassling New Zealand for taking a stand
- no foreign aid to prop up dictatorships

You cannot read peace through deterrence into any of these demands.

World arms expenditure has well and truly exceeded the \$1,000,000 a minute the peace movement quotes. In an era in which Reagan has (and Hawke soon will) cut government expenditure in welfare and education areas, the defence budget keeps growing. Kendall Odgers advocates "both sides" pouring masses more money into the development of a "star wars" defence program, and then an anti-star wars defence program, and then . . .

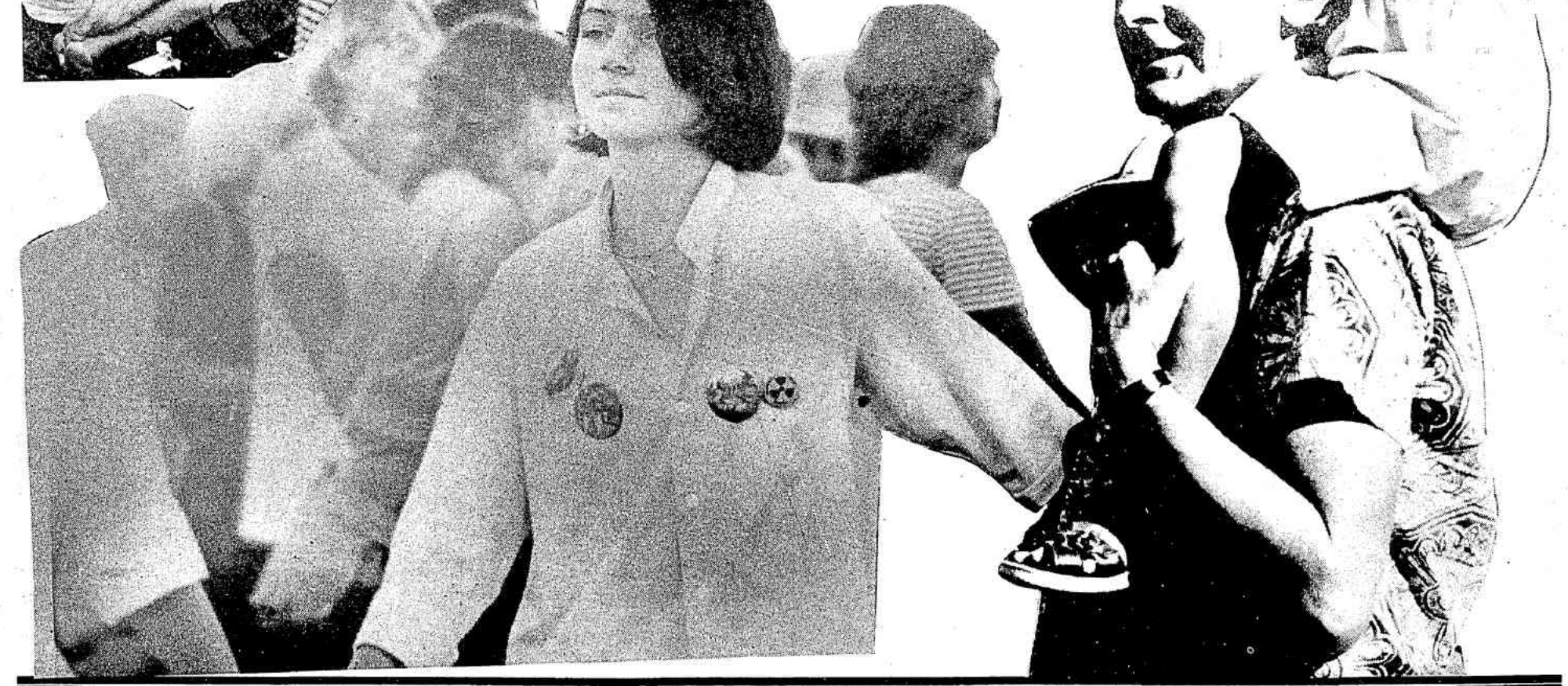
One day people will start to recognize the absurdity of such an idea. . . some already have.



Kim



PALM SUNDAY 1985



FORESTS OR

In a few months, the Federal Government will decide the conditions under which woodchips can continue to be exported from Tasmania. The outcome will set a precedent for similar decisions about woodchipping in N.S.W., W.A. and possibly Victoria and Queensland. In other words, all Australian forests are at stake. It is vital you have your say in their future.

FORESTS or TREE FARMS

In Tasmania over 400 hectares of forest are cleared each week — mostly for woodchips. These logging operations usually involve driving roads into mountainous country, completely clearing about 100 hectares of forest at a time, carting out most of the usable timber, and burning what's left. Up to 40 percent of the timber cut is wasted.

In their place tree farms are established. These are dominated by a few commercially viable types of eucalypts, deprived of rainforest species, and devoid of natural beauty and variety. They are criss-crossed with roads and are designed to be cut down again and again.

Undisturbed forests have value well beyond what their wood can be sold for, as they provide the experience of natural beauty, and are important in the conserving of plants and animals which have evolved over millions of years. To totally replace this forest heritage with cultivated tree-farms would be ecologically idiotic.

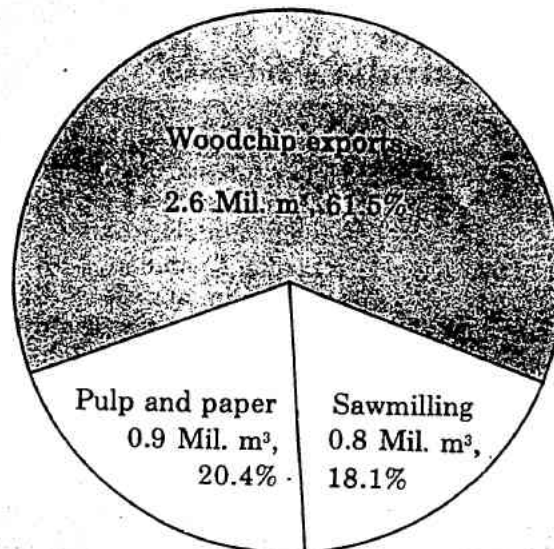
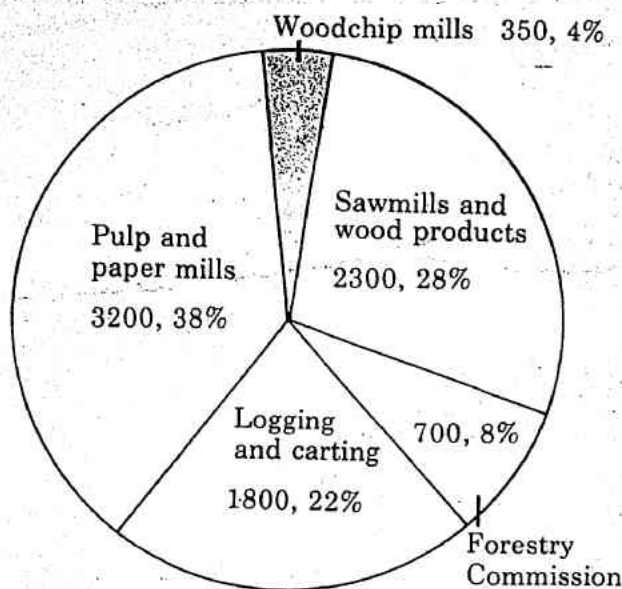
Large tracts of wilderness are threatened by massive logging operations. Roads, clearing and burning are planned for the magnificent forests in the Picton Valley, the Weld and Huon Valleys and the tall eucalypt forests near Cradle Mountain. The largest tracts of cool temperate rainforest, in Australia, are found in the N-W of Tasmania around the Savage River (over 50,000 hectares). A moratorium on logging rainforest ends in 1988, not far off and meanwhile woodchip companies are exploring ways to exploit it.

WOODCHIPPING AND FEDERAL GOVERNMENT

Over 60 percent of the wood removed from Tasmania's forests is exported unprocessed mainly to Japan. To do this woodchip companies need export licences which are granted by the federal government. The current licences expire in 1988.

The three woodchip companies, Associated Pulp and Paper Mills (APPM), Tasmania Pulp and Forest Holdings (TP&FH) and Forest Resources want these licences renewed as soon as possible. By placing sound conditions upon the licences the federal government can help Tasmania's environment and economy in these ways.

- Further protect the World Heritage Tasmanian wilderness.
- Assist Tasmania in setting aside other beautiful and ecologically-important areas of forest.
- Can help put Tasmania's forest-based industries on a sustainable footing.
- Can help initiate a Forest Industries Plan with all concerned parties to ensure that Tasmania gets a better deal out of the woodchipping industry.



Wood use, Tasmanian Forest Industry



Logging debris pushed into creek. Riparian ecosystem totally destroyed — A.P.P.M. private land, Bessels Road.

PROBLEMS THAT MUST BE FACED

- the continuing loss of jobs. Since the export-woodchipping industry was introduced, 30 percent of jobs in the forest-based industries have gone.
- the \$20 million annual subsidy that the export-woodchip industry in the form of road and railway costs, and the losses incurred by the Forestry Commission.
- the lack of labour-intensive processing of forest products in Tasmania.
- inefficiency in utilization of timber from those places that are logged.

EXCUSE FOR AN IMPACT STATEMENT

Under the federal Environment Protection Act 1975, these companies are obliged to prepare an Environmental Impact Statement (EIS) into further woodchipping, which would follow renewal of licences. A draft has been prepared by the companies with the assistance of the Tasmanian Forestry Commission. This 570 page draft was publicly released on Friday 22nd February and the public comment period ends about two months later on April 26. After this date the companies and Forestry Commission will prepare the final EIS to present to the Federal Government for its final decision.

Despite the encyclopaedic nature of the document it is a failure for the following reasons:

1. It assumes all available forests in Tasmania, including important tracts of wilderness, will be logged. It presents no alternatives, which is a fundamental requirement of the EIS and in so doing fails to comply with the Act.

WOOD CHIPS?

2. Logging is planned for the Tasmanian wilderness, in such a sensitive area it would seem reasonable that an EIS would attempt to state the environmental impact of these operations. It doesn't, in fact it attempts to condone the destruction by referring to various visual 'management plans'. No management plan can save a wilderness while logging operations destroy it.

3. The draft EIS proposes the present cutting rate continue despite the fact they are being cut faster than they can regrow i.e. above sustainable yield. This is a recipe for future economic and environmental disaster but again no alternative to this course of action was proposed.

WHAT CAN WE DO

The decisions made in regard to the Tasmanian licences will set precedents for other states. Now is the time for us to ACT and show the Federal Government Australians are concerned for their forests. They need to understand that places must be set aside where forests can continue their natural evolution undisturbed — without roads, logging, dieback or exotic weeds and pests. It is critical that the Federal Government place appropriate conditions on the woodchip export licences. Your input is vital. Please try and do each of the following:

1. Write to the following as they will be making the final decision; John Kerin (Primary Industry Minister), Bob Hawke, Barry Cohen (Environment Minister), and also you M.P. and Senators.

In these letters it is important to point out:

— the importance of the export-woodchip issue to the future of all Australia's forests.



Wildfire associated with logging. Little attempt has been made to protect riparian vegetation — Upper Arthur River.

— that the Federal Government apply conditions on the export licences to achieve the four aims previously mentioned.

2. Make a submission to the draft EIS. This is our formal means of influencing the decision. A submission can be as brief or as long as you wish. Here's an example of what to say —
 — the draft EIS should have presented alternatives which didn't involve logging of wilderness and other proposed reserves

— the draft EIS should have presented alternatives to the present rate of cutting.

— the package proposed by Forestry Action Network (FAN) which include reserve proposals and economic and employment alternatives should be adopted.

— point out draft EIS is a totally inadequate document on which to base any decision about woodchip export licences.

Send your submissions to the Secretary, Department of Arts, Heritage and Environment, P.O. Box 1252, Canberra 2600.

3. Make an appointment to see your local federal MP

4. Write letters to local newspapers.

By acting together we can restrict these basically unsound processes where through taxpayer subsidy we are paying to have forests clear-felled, chipped and shipped to Japan by corporate giants. A country where 70 percent of forests are protected by law but at the same time has the most intense packaging industry in the world. The fate for most of our chipped native forests is one of being pulped and processed into cardboard container linings.

Compiled by Peter Letts & John Kelly from T.W.S. Sources

AUSTRALIAN ROLE CRITICAL FOR DEVELOPMENT OF AN INDEPENDENT KAMPUCHEA

Australia's role in seeking a solution to the conflict in Kampuchea, and as one of the few western nations providing aid to Kampuchea, has been critical in encouraging the Heng Samrin Government in Phnom Penh to seek non-official relations with other western countries including France and Sweden. This is the conclusion of Mr Russell Rollason, Executive Director of the Australian Council for Overseas Aid after two weeks in Kampuchea and Vietnam. Mr Rollason was in Kampuchea during Mr Hayden's visit to Vietnam and met with several senior officials in the Phnom Penh Government.

"Representatives of UN and humanitarian organisations based in Phnom Penh welcomed the initiatives by the Australian Government," said Mr Rollason. "Since 1979 these aid workers have been helping the Kampuchean people rebuild their shattered country and are understandably horrified by the thought that the Khmer Rouge and Pol Pot who wrought such unbelievable destruction and suffering in Kampuchea between 1975-79 should have any place in negotiations over the future of Kampuchea," he said.

"After two weeks of discussions with Government and non-Government officials, in both Kampuchea and Vietnam, it is clear to me that anyone who wants to see an end to the fighting in Kampuchea and a negotiated settlement must understand the strength of opposition

and fear by the Khmer people to Pol Pot and the Khmer Rouge," said Mr Rollason.

"In 1945 no-one argued that those who ordered and supervised the death of millions of Jewish people in the gas ovens of Nazi Germany should sit at a negotiating table over the future government of Germany. Equally, it is a reprehensible and inhuman argument to propose that the Khmer Rouge leaders who equally ordered and supervised the killing of millions of Khmers should be given a say over the future government of Kampuchea," explained Mr Rollason.

"The Australian Government's commitment and perseverance in seeking negotiations over the future of Kampuchea is contributing to Khmer self-confidence and determination to restore their country's old heritage and culture. After a week in Kampuchea, all that I heard and saw convinces me that the Khmer people are determined to be free and will not be subservient to anyone," said Mr Rollason.

Mr Rollason also called on the Australian Government to urgently and substantially increase aid to Kampuchea and move immediately to restore aid to Vietnam.

"Both countries are very poor. The people are struggling against tremendous odds to redevelop after more than a decade of war. Failure to provide significant amounts of aid can only compound the economic problems faced by the two neighbours and further undermine

stability in the region," he said.

Mr Rollason visited Kampuchea and Vietnam to review the aid programs being undertaken by Australian non-government organisations and receive

ing Federal Government assistance.

ACFOA is the co-ordinating body for some 60 Australian non-government organisations active in the field of overseas aid and development.



Bomb craters in Vietnam—perhaps the most serious long-term ecological impact of the war.

CARPA (COMMITTEE AGAINST REPRESSION IN THE PACIFIC AND ASIA)

13 March
 "Human Rights and the Legal Aid Movement in the Philippines". Speaker: Emilina Quintalan.

This talk was held as one of a series of talks arranged by CARPA ANU (The week before was a talk given by Karina David of the CORD group in the Philippines.)

The main topics in this talk were: the structure of Legal Aid (government and non-government); the problems working in the latter type trying to operate in a society almost bereft of human rights for the individual; the recent good news of the high court's decision of pronouncing that a presidential decree as unconstitutional; the recent appearance of a PLO (Philippino Liberation Organisation) but which seems to have the protection of the military?????; an outline of effective methods to pressure change in the government, e.g. the use of the press, masses protesting in the streets, documentation of all repressive acts by the authorities, and helpful informers within the system, here Emilina stressed the need for letters and petitions to be sent from countries outside the Philippines to members of the judicial system; and finally the rather grim possibility of the military maintaining power after Marcos, given the very privileged position they have gained since martial law was first decreed.

Talk no. 4 on the Philippines given by Dr David Burgoyne. His topic was "Fishermen fighting back at Lagoona de Bay".

We thank Dr Burgoyne for coming to give his talk at the Pol Sc. Seminar room Wed. 27 March

David has recently returned from Lagoona de Bay (100 miles S-E of Manila) after working as a photo journalist and living amongst fishing people in the region.

Up until very recently this lake which covers 90,000 hectares, provided more than enough fish for these people and their families. However, within this recent decade, many have been dispossessed of their traditional fishing grounds.

This has in part been the result of the implementation of a United Nations designed aid programme. The aim was to increase the productivity of the lake by a method of 'fish farming'. This was to be achieved by introducing a new type of fish fry (or young) and breeding them in specially constructed 'fish pens'.

The catch of course, was that to open a fish pen one needs a licence from the government and today the majority of 'legal' and illegal licences are in the hands of already wealthy Phillipino family companies.

One may think there are more fish in the sea (or in this case the lake) for the tens of thousands of fishing people unable to farm the fish but because of the recent increase to overall fish life in the lake, there is less fish food for the native residents of the lake. This had led to non-farmed fish populations decreasing and subsequent impoverishment of many of those relying on this natural supply of fish for their subsistence and living.

Recent clashes with the fish-farmers by these people have led to eight fishers being shot, followed by a protest by members from all the lake's communitier

This occurred before last year's national election and a publicity stunt by Marcos: to hand out 3,000 more fishing licences and an ineffective Presidential decree outlawing illegal farming of the fish, both have done nothing to help the situation.

A very heartening development in the lake's communities is the gathering strength of these people to come together in opposition to those destroying the future of their children. They have been helped by outside groups such as Linkage and A.I.S. (Asian Social Institute) but are very willing to take on the struggle by themselves if need be. A sign of their courage and determination conveyed in David's talk were in an account he gave of one mother's words that she was prepared to die by the bullet rather than see her children starve to death. In many cases women have played a very active role defending their rights.

TALK: Militarism in the Philippines. Held on 21 March, Pol Sc. Seminar Room. Speaker: Nancy Shelley, Australian peace movement activist, recently returned from the Philippines.

A change of topic (from The Filipino Peace and Anti-uranium Movement) as Nancy felt she did not have a full enough picture of all aspects of this movement in the Philippines although she did indeed talk to and have contact with various activists involved, on her recent trip.

Nancy spent four weeks in the country visiting the areas of both Luzon in the north and Monai in the south, as well as spending time in Manila, the national capital. The presence of the military is quite apparent in such ways as armed guards on all public buildings, and road

searches in the country-side, especially in areas away from Manila. Manila itself gives a distorted picture of the military presence in the country to the average overseas tourist spending only a week or so in the capital. It was hard to ascertain just why so many road-searches were going on (the average Phillipino could not explain it) and Nancy's experience was that white visitors always were waved on, presumably to avoid overseas press reporting of such occurrences.

The above exemplifies ways in which the close connection between the current dismal economic situation and its interlocking union of perpetrators (the military, government and transnationals) can be outlined.

Other signs of military presence in the Philippines, of course can be seen at the Civic and Clark Bay bases, with a strong security guarding these little American gems in their global aggression matrix. Many Phillipino soldiers have been trained by the US and Australia, on the latter a climax when Sinclair was the Federal Minister for defence declaring proudly that Australia in fact, trains *more* Phillipino soldiers than does the US! (What a great moment in international politics.)

Economics and militarism: two points Nancy discussed in relation to these two were 1. the export producing zones and 2. land titles;

After this, Nancy turned to talking about prostitution in the Philippines which in fact, is another arm of the government supported plan to bring more foreign currency in to the country. From many official accounts it is supposed to be illegal and indeed many prostitutes do get arrested by the police, to be

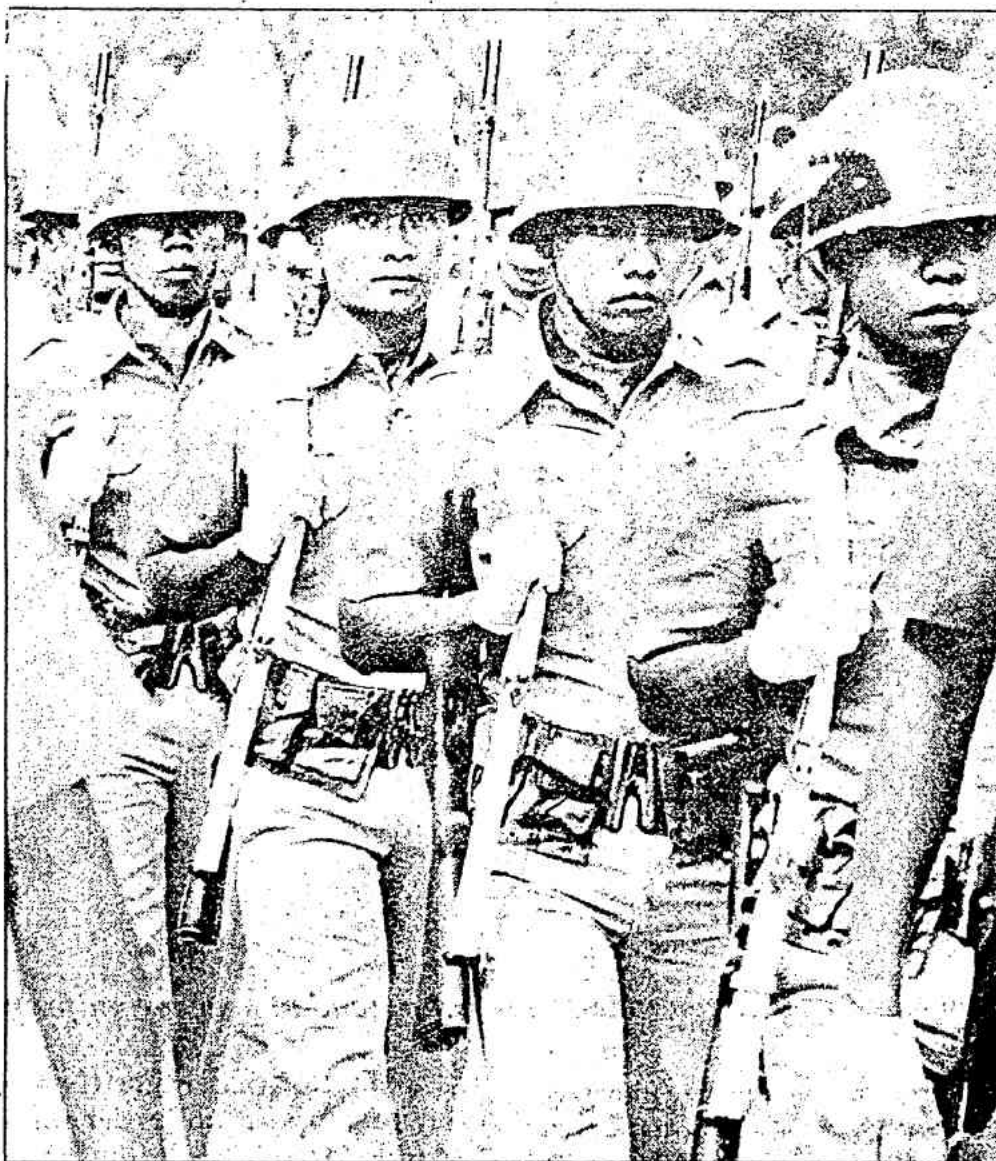
fined and if they cannot pay the fine these women are usually raped in the police station by the police. Another respect of this situation is the increase of 'house care' women absconded (legally) to Japan, Saudi Arabia, Hong Kong. Sex tours are also playing their part in helping the country grow. Aussies have quite a record for subscription to such gay abandon. Mail order brides are on the increase, adds for such services quite easily found in the Australian press. Little comprehensive research has been released about this situation but some women in Melbourne have been working on it. The greatest problems for many of these Phillipinos are to do with differences of age between spouses; and isolation in the foreign communities. Pornography is another income earner supported by the government with the First Lady of the land seeing it as important that the Phillipino people are mature enough to be tolerant of such an activity. Trade in children and child prostitution, is one area of changing social patterns in the Philippines that obviously moves Nancy Shelley deeply. She has heard and seen evidence that children as young as nine are forced into prostitution and the 'buying' of children as young as eight for sexual purposes has been witnessed in a gay bar in Manila. Any children connected with these activities have a grave fear for their life with police violence and abuse a constant threat.

Political arrests are on the constant increase in the Philippines. There is some rather ambiguous terminology used by the military. One is the hamleting that goes on in areas near areas where the New People's Army are known to be active. To be 'guarded' is the euphemism where many of the conditions for standard detention apply. e.g. curfews, limited rights of movement. Another such term is 'salvaging' which simply means 'legalised murder by the army. Arrests are often made in the middle of the night where no immediate recourse to law can be followed up by family or friend. The people have learnt a strategy however, to engage immediately in enquiries as to their loved ones' whereabouts. This seems to assist in averting the situation of the detainee being found dead two weeks later. All the same if the detainee manages to live, they almost always are not visited for two weeks after the arrests are made so that the signs of torture can be given time to disappear.

Recently a prominent and respected Phillipino doctor stated that the third greatest killer in the country was currently murder.

Nancy also managed to attend a women's conference held in the Philippines organised by Gabriella which brought together many women who had not met and talked on such issues with members from such distant communities before.

A question-time at the end of Nancy's talk led to the discussion of such things as the Catholic Church's involvement (or non-involvement) in the people's movement of the Philippines; the government's manipulation of local and religious differences to stir up social disharmony to further their ability to rule e.g. between Muslims and Christians (the latter being the most harassed); the military planning



SAYS~

methods to avert opposition amongst their own ranks by never sending soldiers to be stationed in their area or village of origin; and finally the links made in organisation of the prostitution underworld, being helped along by members of the respectable community e.g. doctors in outlying regions teeing up young girls to be 'handed on down the line before reaching the cities and their place of work.

On the former, these zones were set up to help President Marcos pay back the colossal foreign debts accrued by his government through miss-management of the economy since at least the declaration of martial law in 1972. This has meant taking over (quite often for little or no compensation) land of Filipino people and using it for export crops and production. On the point of land titles, a system of land ownership with titles has been widely instituted by the government. By means of this method much land has been stolen from people not holding such titles but who by a system of group ownership have lived on such sites successfully for centuries. In the typical manner of average transnational companies, the vultures swoop in and get the land through the government for a song and strong economic pressure.

Here also arise more of the export producing zones. Nancy was able to visit one of these outfits and likened it to a huge military camp - encircled by a huge fence (partly to keep out those dispossessed of their land) and decked out with 'cosy' dormitories for the workers - quite small really for 14 people in each room. There were three shifts a day with workers taking one week around on each shift. 'Sweat-shop' is a very appropriate description for these places. What can the workers do about it? Any form of union action is generally put down by immediate sacking and harassment by the military.

CARPA ANU
Tel: Ian 475 127; Philip 511 924

CARPA

COMING EVENTS ...

17 April
"The Socialist Movement in the Philippines". Speaker: Dr Francesco Nemenzo, Dean of Political Science, University of the Philippines, a deeply involved and active member of the popular movement for many years.

FRIDAY, 19th APRIL
"THE STUDENT MOVEMENT IN THE PHILIPPINES"
Speaker: Representative of the League of Filipino Students

'ARD TACK FOLK FESTIVAL

ANU Folk Club and Monaro Folk Music Society will combine to present a folk festival at ANU Union from Friday 26 April to Sunday 28 April.

It will be on a smaller scale than the highly successful National Folk Festival held here at Easter last year, but there will still be lots for everyone. Judy Small and Jill Stevens are coming from Sydney and Canberra's best folk musicians, singers and dancers will be there.

The festival will begin with a concert at ANU Union Refectory on Friday 26 April (starting 8pm) featuring Judy Small. It will continue over the weekend with workshops in dance, song-writing, singing, etc. There will also be a woolshed dance and a scripted political dance. A \$12 ticket (students and Folk Society members covers the lot.

Contact John Quiggin X 2635 for enquiries.



friends, family, alcohol and drugs

Beginning on Wednesday April 3, there will be a weekly meeting in the Counselling Centre for anyone who is concerned about the drug use of a friend, partner or family member. Information will be available, and there will be opportunity to discussion and mutual support. Complete confidentiality will be observed.

Meetings will commence at 12.30 and end at 1.30. Bring your lunch. Tea and coffee will be available.

Enquiries from Leila Bailey on 2442.

DOLLY'S

take away food



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WEEKDAYS

9 PM - 4:30 AM
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DOCTOR

INTRODUCTION

It's crisis time rapidly approaching for the ever-popular drug culture at the ANU - dealers are becoming as rare as journalists at an AA meeting, and when they are to be found, it's more than not expensive. Not to mention the fact that the narcs get lots of exercise wandering through the bar at regular intervals. Enough of this lurking in dark corners waiting for the candy-person! Cut out the middle-person! Produce as well as consume! GROW YOUR OWN! Dr Feelgood's gonna tell you how.

OUTDOOR CULTIVATION:

NO. Even those of you who have had their heads firmly entrenched in their collection of Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers comics for months would have realised it's been getting cooler, the days are getting shorter and Mother Nature is packing her bags and going north for a few months. It can't be done - dope is very frost sensitive.

GREENHOUSES:

Greenhouses in Canberra have about the same effect as getting on top of a roof and yelling "Hey, look at me! I'm cutting the middle-people! DONT.

DOING IT RIGHT

Like most things, if you don't put the time and effort into it, you won't get the results. Serious indoor growing needs preparation - the best of which is grabbing one of the books devoted to the subject. There's a lot of heresy and things that are biologically INCOMPETENT in some, but they're usually a great place to start. All authors have their own pet methods and set ups, some of which are markedly better than others. Find a comprehensive book and follow the author's suggestions at first - after a while, experiment.

DR FEELGOOD'S ANU GROWERS HINTS

LOCATION:

Those of you that live in a house or flat are lucky - if you have the space, turn a whole room over to production. Those of you living in a hall or college can turn over a cupboard (or maybe just part of it) to growing. It is possible - a bit cramped, but possible. All the cupboards and closets of the ANU, from the glorified shoeboxes of Toad to the yawning caverns of John XXIII, are feasible. They can all be light-proofed, and can support 4-12 good, healthy plants.

SETTING UP

LIGHTS - this is the expensive bit. Basically, the more light the better. The biggest problems with stunted plants can usually be traced back to insufficient light. Some of the most powerful (Metal Halide, etc.) are expensive (a few hundred dollars) and require at least two feet between them and the plants.

For this reason, DR FEELGOOD recommends fluorescent lights with Gro-Lux or Bio-Lux tubes (the plants love 'em). The cost for a 2-tube fitting and 2 tubes should be around \$40 at most. Two sets of these, a timer (so you don't have to turn the lights on and off manually every day - it may seem like a luxury, but you will appreciate it), a power point, and you're all set!

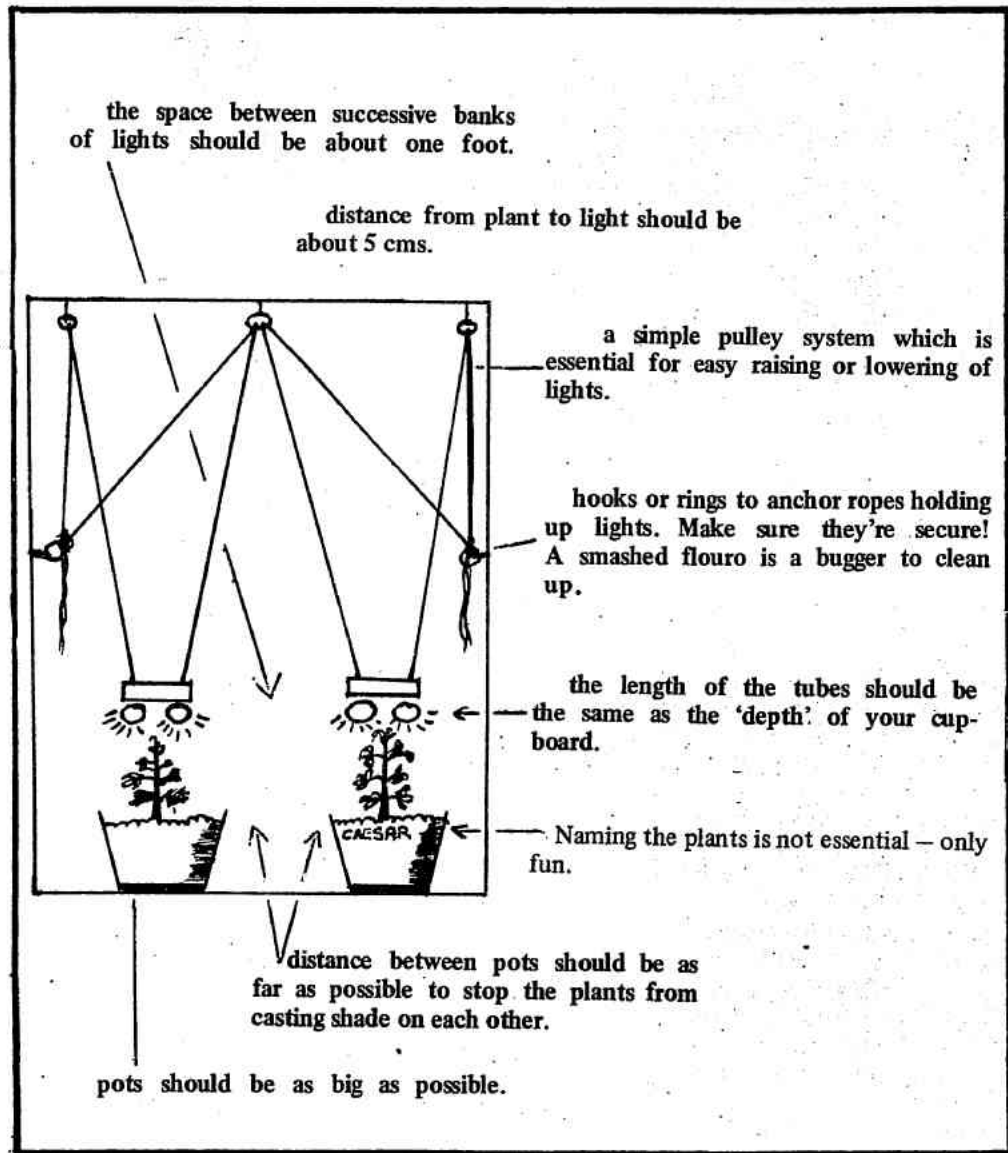
SOIL:

All growers have their own AST (Amazing Soil Theory). Most of them prove to be adequate, but not excitingly superior. For most purposes, a commercial grade potting mix, supplemented with a good fertilizer, is as good as any other.

Experienced Green-collar workers may want to develop their own AST - Tell Dr FEELGOOD if it works.

Soil deficiencies of one type or another are the most common source of bad plants.

THE AVERAGE SET UP - FACE-ON VIEW OF CUPBOARD (HYPOTHETICAL EXAMPLE)

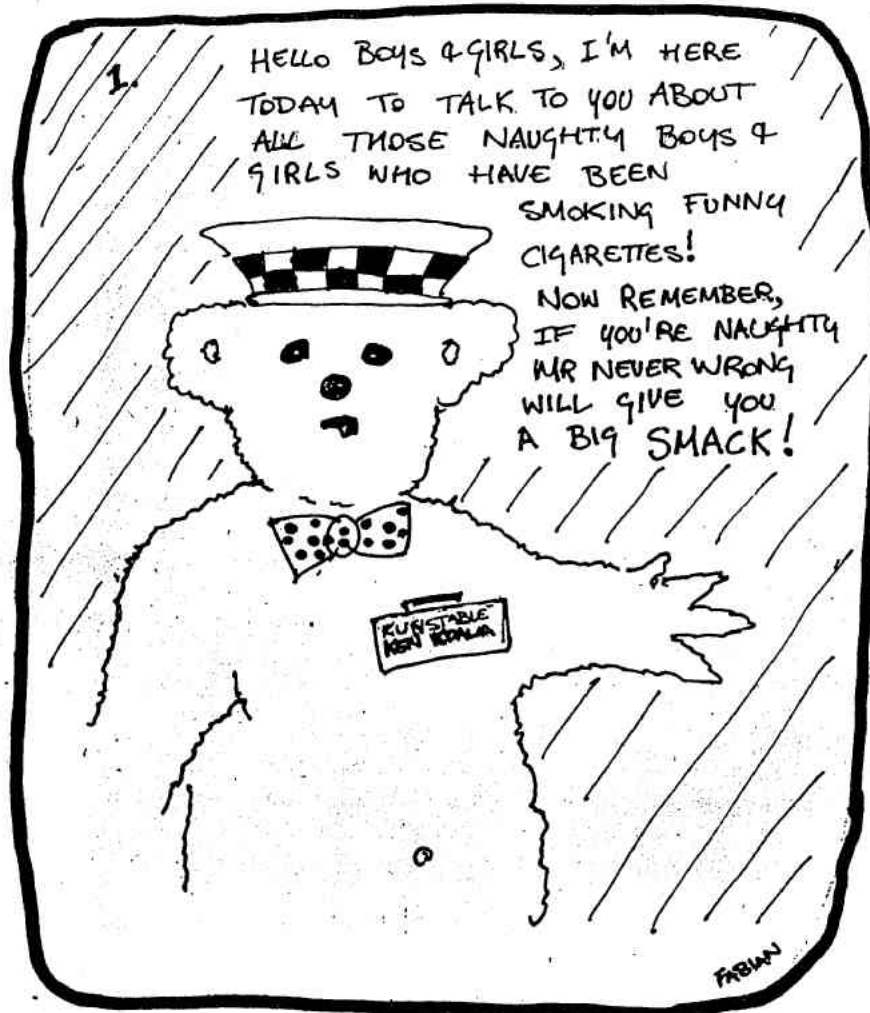


* Fluorescent lights are very noticeable - make ABSOLUTELY SURE you aren't leaking light.

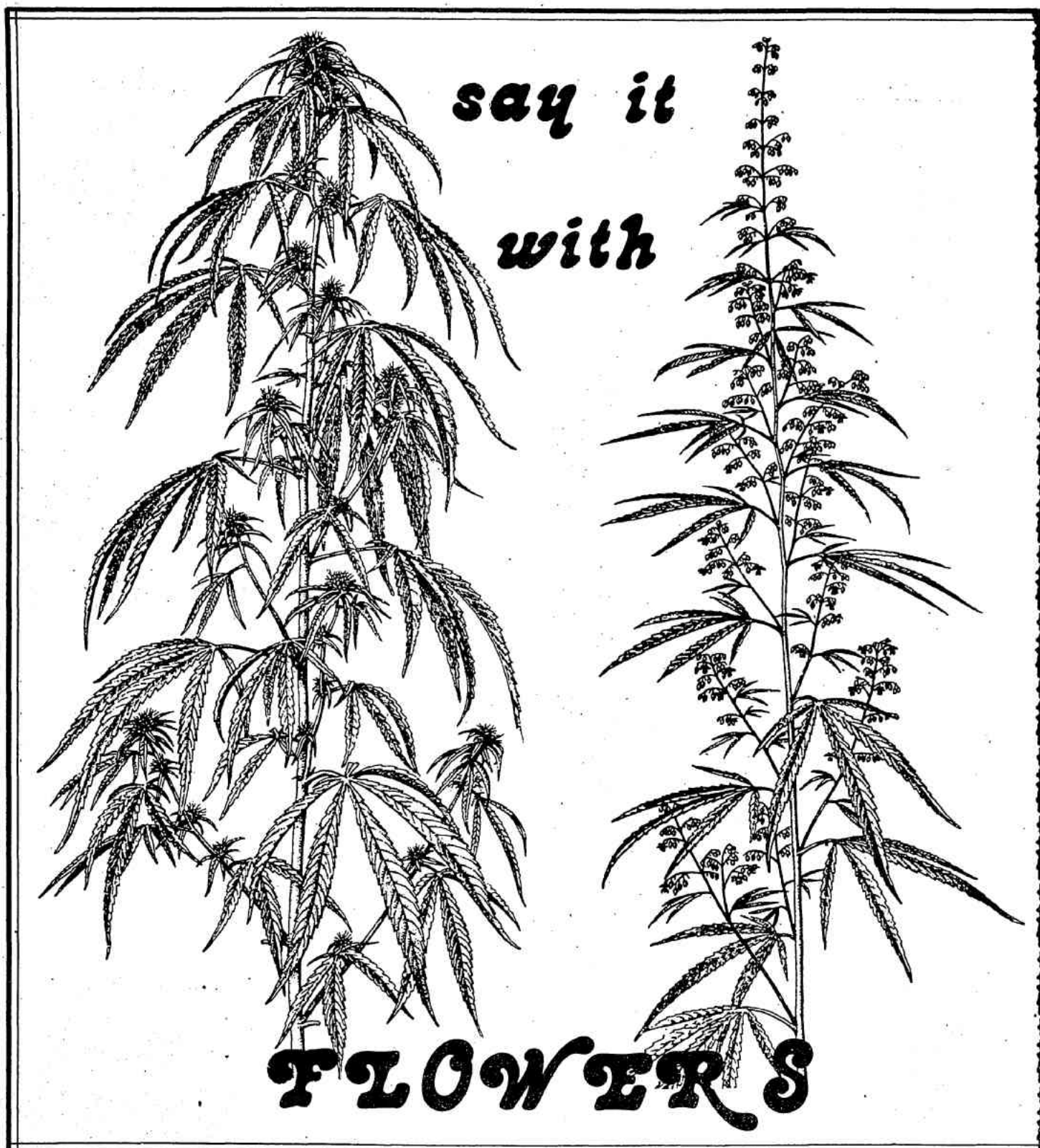


INDOORS:

With surprisingly little capital, you can grow enough top-quality grass to keep you smiling from ear to ear all year round. The big worry that most people have with growing indoors is getting BUSTED - so long as you don't make lots of noise about it (bragging is a temptation) you have as much chance of getting busted as you do being arrested for crossing the street against a red-light. The well-renowned "Grower's Paranoia" need only be that - an unfounded panic - if you keep your mouth shut and have your set-up properly light-proofed.



FEELGOOD



INDOOR MARIJUANA HORTICULTURE

by Jorge Cerantes, 288 pages.

As is increasingly becoming the case, books devoted to Marijuana are narrowing their focus more and more. This one is no exception. From the volumes of the late 60's that attempted to cover in scant detail just about everything there was to know - from the history of its use, to a catalogue of anti-drug propaganda, to how to use dope in cooking, we now have books like *Indoor Marijuana Horticulture*. This is a result of the hi-tech age and the art of specialisation. No mucking about with history, this is a no-nonsense gardener's guide that reads like the author really knows what he's talking about.

From a quick resumé on how a plant works, he charges into how to make it work best. He starts off slowly, with suggestions on how to best set up your growing room and the soil you should use. With little ado, however, you soon find yourself confronted with the possibilities of using hydroponics, or getting into CLONING your best plants. From bug and fungi control to the regulation of CO2 levels - it's all here.

The biggest draw-back the book suffers from is perhaps too much specialisation - the author's pet lighting system is obviously the High Intensity Discharge (HID) lamps. These lamps - which are the last word in artificial illumination - really do produce spectacular results, BUT! They cost several hundred dollars, need very large rooms to operate in (this negates their use in cupboards) and use 500 to 1500 watts of electricity - no small sum if you're paying for your own. The author assumes that you already have these lights and will be growing on an enormous scale. Since this is not necessarily so, anyone with a more inferior light system will be left way behind.

For this reason, coupled with the price tag of \$26, I would recommend this as a first book only if you do intend to use HID lights - you will not doubt find the book invaluable. If, due to budgetary or space restrictions, you will use other lights, then another book concentrating on other light systems will be better. The more advanced sections on hydroponics and cloning make the book a worthwhile addition to any Cannabis Library, but it is probably not the best way to start.

- Copy for review courtesy of Smith's Bookshop

GERMINATION:

- If you have heaps of seeds, plant them direct into big pots like the books tell you. If you only have a few seeds, germinate the FEELGOOD way.

A small glass container (e.g. an old caviar jar) is perfect. Place about 20 thicknesses of tissue in the bottom and soak them (make sure they aren't swimming). Then put the seeds in and put Gladwrap over the top. The watertight seal produces 100 percent humidity very soon, and if placed in a sunny window, the seeds should germinate in about 24-72 hours. When the roots are about 2-3cms long and the first leaves appear, transport to their great big pots.



The only rule to apply here is to use as many seeds as possible, so you can take your pick of the healthiest seedlings - a weak dope-plant is a bad dope-plant. Stinginess with seeds is pointless and counter-productive.

Hopefully, this will stimulate people to get out and find out as much as possible about indoor cultivation, but in no way should it be construed as incitement to break the law. OK?



FEES UNDER

On Monday 25 March after four days of frantic organization a rally and march to Parliament House was held over the issue of tuition fees for universities and colleges. Left Alliance activists worked like slaves, along with people from the Interhall Committee, and other interested students to make the rally a success.

We had been happily organizing the rally for Wednesday the 27 March when the news came through that Caucus was discussing fees on Tuesday morning at 9.30. We had to swing into concerted action and accelerate all our plans.

There had been some discussion in the newspapers and Woroni and in the S.A. General Meeting on Wednesday 20th March on the important issues of the fees debate and these included:

- that no effective means test has yet been devised

- that introduction of fees could only make university education even more elitist than it is

- that women, mature age students, people from migrant, Aboriginal and working class backgrounds would be most affected

- most importantly that education is a right not a privilege.

Following these points a strong motion against the reintroduction of tertiary fees was passed at the S.A. General meeting.

We were also concerned that overseas students visa charges were being raised by some thousands of dollars.

While we had a victory on fees for Australian students we still have to fight together with overseas students for their rights to education. We give little enough overseas aid in our region, and raising charges for education will only further restrict access to the rich and privileged. It's part of the same struggle - remember!

If you weren't at the rally you'll need to know what happened . . .

Approximately 1,500 students rallied in the Union Court to hear speeches from Lesley Ward, the S.A. President, John Langmore the Member for Fraser, Senator Michael Macklin and Jane Connors.

The speakers received a lot of support from the crowd who were pretty concerned about the issues. Almost all came to Parliament House. After a march which must have made record time from ANU to Parliament House, the students lined up along the pools below the House and made a charge up the lawns.

Students from the CCAE, the TAFE Colleges, the Schools of Art and Music and some secondary colleges were there along with ANU students. It was a loud and energetic protest with some very successful symbolic actions. A huge cheque was sent to Senator Walsh as a token of our esteem for his fees plan, also the demonstration divided into sections to show how many students would be directly affected by fees.

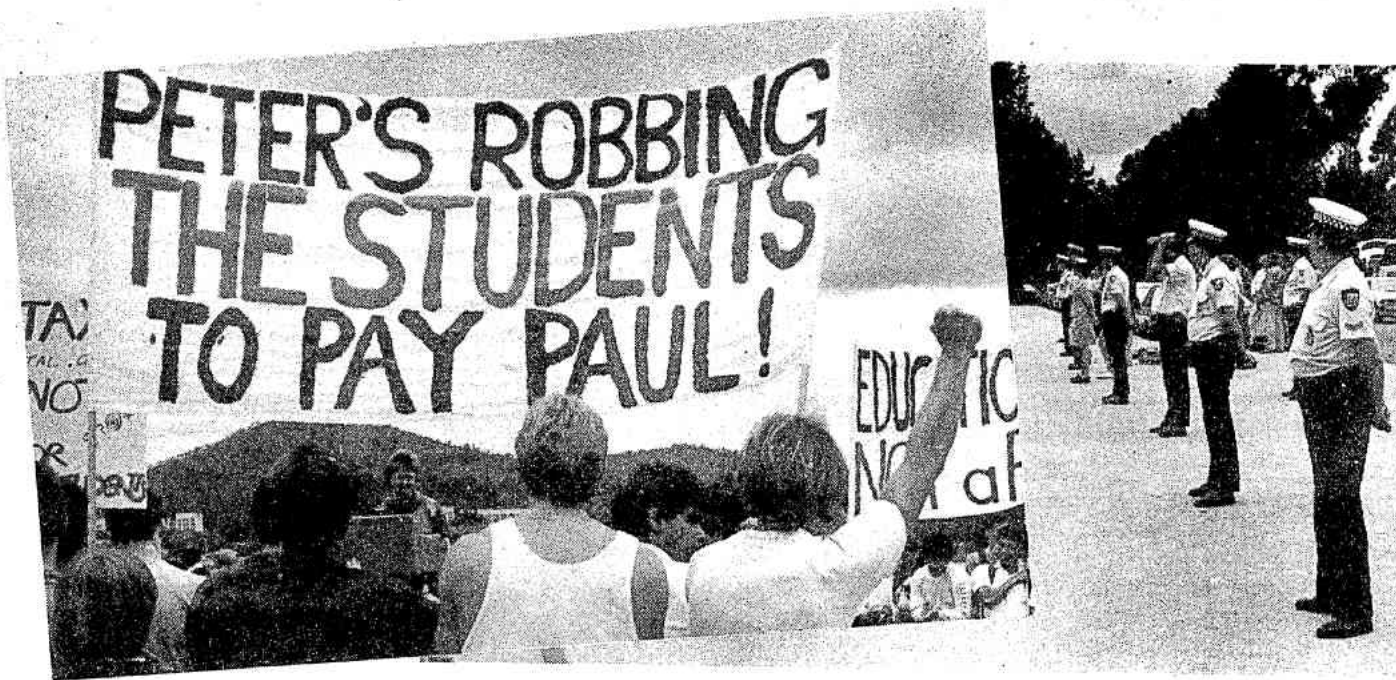
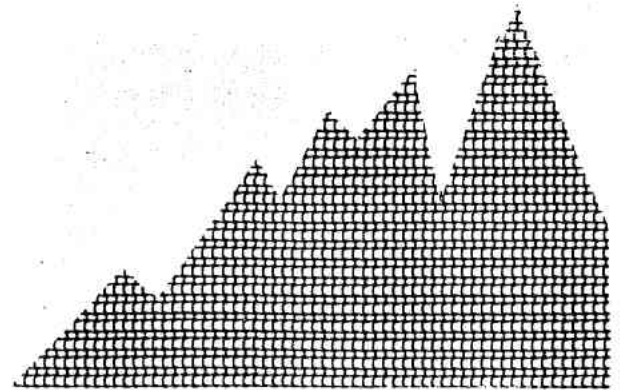
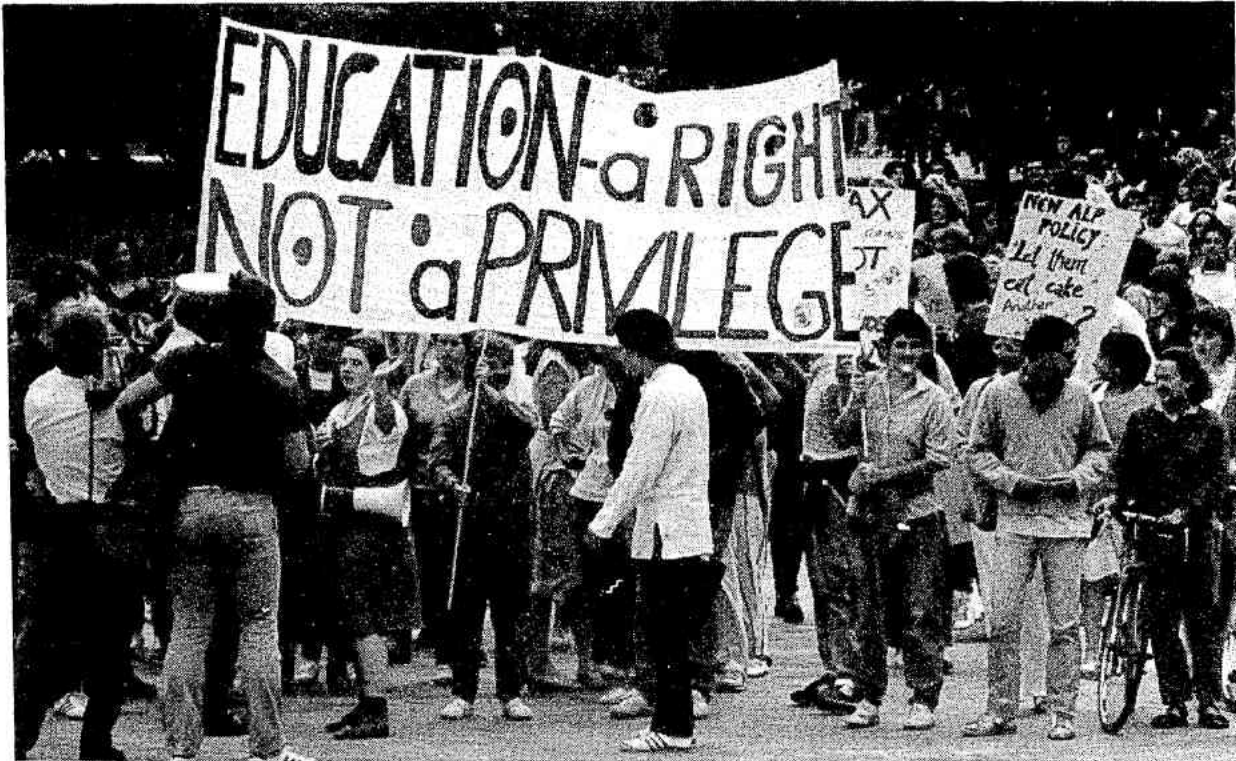
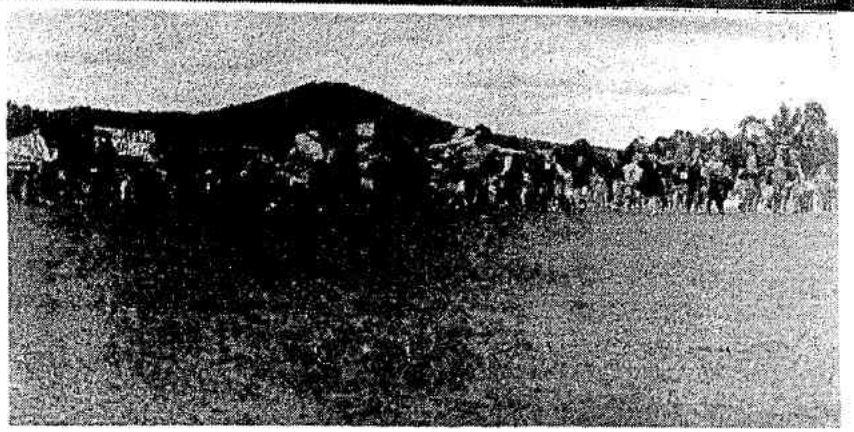
Overall the demonstration was a great success. The next day in ALP Caucus the possibility of fees was dismissed.

The people who organized the demo, mostly from Left Alliance, have now rushed back to their neglected academic work but the campaign on overseas students' visa charges must continue and a general campaign on the issues of public education is in the pipeline.

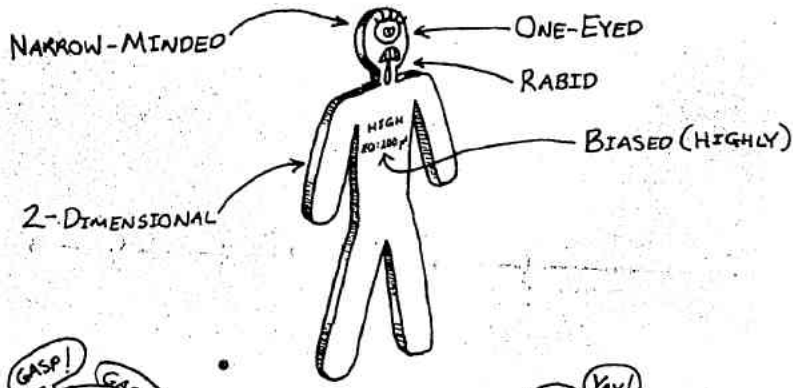
Keep your eyes open for further developments!



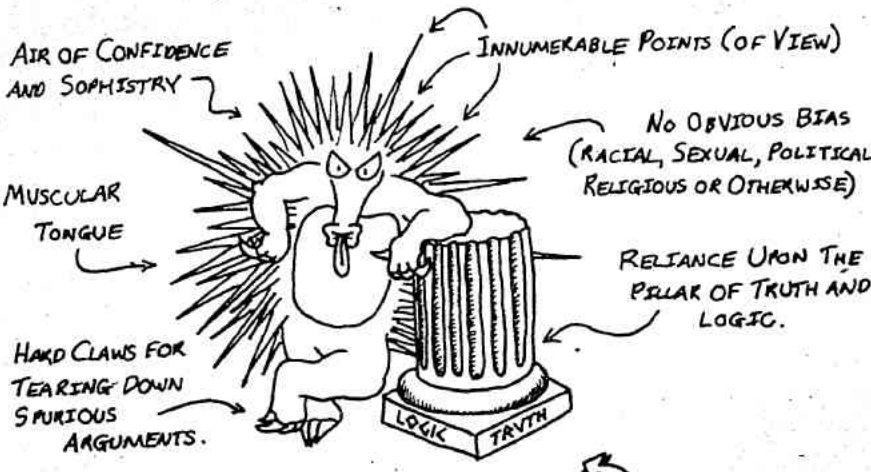
FIRE



Is there no JUSTICE?



Is THIS YOU?
 It is!! THEN THE ANU HEDGEHOG SOCIETY CAN HELP YOU! (OR AT LEAST FREE YOU FROM PEOPLE LIKE THIS).



YOU COULD BE LIKE THIS

BECOME A HEDGEHOG TODAY!

N.B. YOU MAY HAVE HEARD SOME PEOPLE SAY WE'RE MERELY A BUNCH OF PRICKS: WE'RE NOT REALLY. WHAT WE ARE IS A NON-FORMAL DEBATING FORUM OPEN TO ANYONE WITH A POINT TO MAKE: CHECK US OUT AT OUR NEXT MEETING (WATCH FOR OUR POSTERS!).



It's FABRIQUE

by John Taylor

Thought for the time being:
 Use your head - It's the small things that count.

S.A. MEETINGS - (The Suspense Kills Us)

According to those-who-know-about-such-things, S.A. meetings can be pretty nifty. Have you, dear reader, ever been to an S.A. meeting? No, I didn't think so and I don't blame you either. How well I remember my first S.A. meeting way back in the dark days of 1983. The main issue was one of those terribly relevant ones, so vital to the modern uni student - the PLO/Israel/Lebanon debate. I was not alone in my attendance as the bistro had standing room only.

Now, round about kick-off time I happened to take a squint at the agenda. The real goody, the real issue, the bit we had all so eagerly given up a night of traditional drinking for had been skilfully put at the end or so of the agenda:

hours away. At first I thought that "that was the way the wafer crumbled" until I experienced some of the most irrelevant and boring claptrap in the form of secretaries reports, presidents' reports

and then elections for the reps for the Sullivans' Creek ducks and the secretary for Curried Meat Pies or something. I realised that the motto was "Lure the silly bastards in with a good bait so's

we can get some boring stuff done" - to ensure that it gets done: S.A. meetings back then rarely attracted a quorum due to the exquisite boredom of 99 percent of issues thrashed out.

Now, it could have been, methinks that that is the last time that such an incident occurred, given the response (catcalls, can-throwing, etc.) at that 1983 meeting. But no. In 1984 an incident occurred which future biographers will refer to as "the Battle of Woroni" or "John Taylor vs Alex Anderson/Karen James". The upshot of this slapstick was a fairly well attended (thanks to Alex and the ANU Reds) SA meeting to discuss (discuss? force) the possibility of *moi* being given the order of the boot.

Apparently though, a large mob turned up only to have to sit bored stiff as some sort of constitution was gravely discussed, amended, altered and kicked around. (a motion to proceed to my bit was defeated). Anyhow, about 10.30pm that night a friend of mine phoned me to say my literary career was intact (I

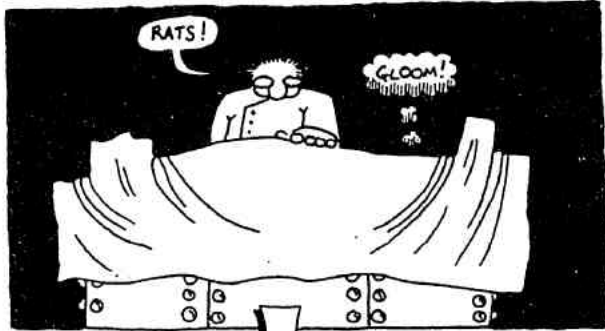
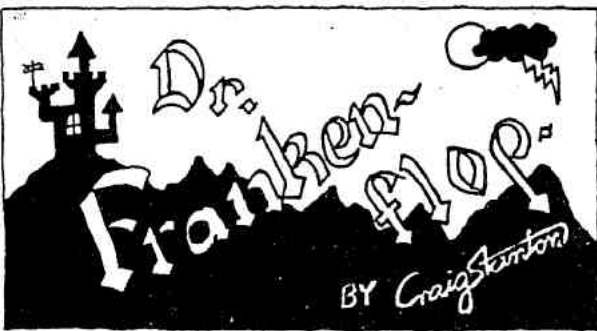
stayed home and watched "Jabberwocky" - reminded me of one or two members of the Left Alliance), hence the students had been bamboozled, or to put it bluntly - had for a monkey, how naughty.

Yes and how naughty again when on Wednesday 20 March an extraordinary amount of bods turned up to discuss the rather caddish behaviour of some members of our beloved ALP. Yes, you guessed it, the Tertiary Fees debate.

Now, I am pretty damned sure that a large group was, and quite rightly so, expected. But! we found out that the tertiary fees bit was going to be item

10, after a lot of other bits - tricked again! Fortunately a Liberal gentleman, Mr Glenn Philips was sober enough to invoke a suspension of standing orders to proceed to motion 10, "as quickly as possible". Bless him.

My advice to the head sharangs that organise the agendas is that when we get hold of an issue that will excite a great deal of interest, then how about putting it first and give the students what they want to hear/debate first. The keeping of people in suspense is the prerogative of Alfred Hitchcock films and the equally macabre Hawke Government.



FELA KUTI

MUSIC IS THE WEAPON



On September 5th 1984, on his way to New York for his first US tour since 1969, Fela Anikulapo Kuti — a Nigerian musician — was arrested by the Nigerian Government on trumped-up charges of currency law violations. On November 8th, he was sentenced to two five-year prison terms, to run concurrently, and fined \$2500. On December 25th, his sentence was ratified by Nigeria's Supreme Military Council — without possibility of further legal appeal.

Fela had brought 1600 pounds (about \$2000) to the airport and declared it on behalf of his 42-person entourage, which included his band, dancers and singers. It is not unusual for Fela to act for his group — he, his band, his twenty-two wives, and his many followers form a community whose basis is belief in Fela and what he and his music stand for. Many of them live in Fela's compound — a traditional African economic and social structure — and Fela as leader often acts for them.

The currency Fela declared amounted to less than 40 pounds per person, well under the limit of 80 pounds per person set by Nigerian law as the amount of foreign currency a citizen can take out of the country.

Everything was perfectly legal, and this was even *verified in writing* by airport customs officials. Despite this, Fela was held at the airport for three days and his passport was confiscated.

Finally the currency charges were dropped and Fela was released. But at a press conference later that day, he was seized by the police in mid-sentence, and re-arrested for "defamation of the government".

Later the currency charges were reinstated despite the fact that he had committed no violation of the currency laws. To underscore the absurdity of the charges and sentencing: former Nigerian officials and business people who had been arrested for involvement in a massive scandal (taking huge amounts of the country's oil wealth and depositing it in foreign banks) were jailed and released within ten months.

What lies behind this absurd sentencing is an escalation of the Nigerian authorities' attempts to silence Fela's music, which has always strongly opposed the whole imperialist stranglehold on Africa.

Fela's international popularity has been a supreme embarrassment — and a threat — to the Nigerian authorities. Fela has been a major problem that the Nigerian ruling class and military have been trying to deal with for years.

They have burned down his home, nightclubs and studio; murdered his mother; raped the singers and dancers in his band; jailed him regularly; savagely beaten him and members of his band; stolen his royalties; and banned his music.

Yet by many accounts, Fela is today the most popular human being among the masses, especially the youth, in all of Nigeria. And his popularity extends through Africa and beyond. In Europe the man has raised an audience of 15,000 people on two days notice.

The Nigerian government has cracked down on Fela for fear of his breaking in the US and other western nations. Another Nigerian musician, Sunny Ade — 'the Nigerian pop superstar' — has received the government's blessing and financial support for his US tours. But he sings pop love-songs in his native language. Fela sings about the 'Colonial Mentality' 'I.T.T. (International Thief Thief)', a 'Coffin for Head of State' [all Fela song titles]. He sings about the brutal oppression of the people, corruption of government officials, and the looting of Africa by multi-national corporations. Such as ITT (International Telephone & Telegraph).

The Nigerian government must be breathing a sigh of relief. Right after Fela's band played some of the US dates without Fela, EMI/Capital Records dropped Fela's contract. Despite Fela's huge number of records having sold in the hundreds of thousands each — with poor recording facilities and difficult sales conditions.

Fela says "music is the weapon". We must take up his cry and voice our outrage at this violent suppression of the voice of Fela — a voice for the people, for justice, a voice singing against the oppression and violence in Africa.

Demand that the mainstream press cover Fela's imprisonment.

Express your outrage by writing to:

The Nigeria High Commission
27 State Circle
Forrest, ACT

Their phone number is 731 028. Demand an end to the silencing of this voice of freedom — Fela's music.

Remember: Music is the Weapon!

N.B. Much of the information in this article was obtained from personal accounts. English-language media coverage of Fela's arrest and imprisonment has been extremely slight. The Nigeria High Commission has stated that their government has "No comment" on this subject. However, they have agreed to forward a letter from this writer to Lagos (seat of the Nigerian Government) should a response from Lagos yield further information, this writer will pass such information on to Woroni in the form of a follow-up article.

Nicholas Chapman

Fabrique's Rong!

Explanatory Note: It is standard practice to put items on the agenda in the order in which they are received. This does not in any way prevent discussion of the most interesting things first, if that is the wish of the meeting. What you have to do is to stand up, attract the attention of the Chair, and say something like:

'I move a suspension of so much of Standing Orders as would prevent the discussion of Motion 9 immediately.'

This is a Procedural Motion. If you wish, you can have three minutes to explain the urgency, and then the meeting votes on whether to suspend so much of etc. If two-thirds of the meeting votes yes, we go to Motion 9.

The idea is that it is fairer to put things on the agenda in the order in which they arrive, and to allow the meeting itself to decide what should come first, than to allow someone to dictate what order things should be in.

I would also point out that S.A. meetings have changed since last year. We now have an S.R.C., part of whose job is to oversee some of the things which seem to have annoyed John Taylor so much when considered at last year's S.A. meetings. This enables much more discussion of burning issues by the masses

Lesley Ward
President

AMICI ITALIANI CLUB

do YOU like GOOD

FUN

FOOD

!

CULTURE

WINE

then

GO

ITALIAN

come to a ...

BINGO NIGHT

& General Meeting

WEDNESDAY

17th APRIL,

7 pm,

RM 1175

JOHN DEDMAN BLD.

10 APRIL 1985

Student Seminars on Literature...

Have you ever felt that... there must be more to literature than Milton, Shakespeare, T.S. Eliot, Dickens, and D.H. Lawrence (e.g. women)?

Have you ever felt that... you wanted to talk about a book you'd read... but they won't let you do that in Physics-lab?

Have you ever felt that... your tutorial is not your own but your tutor's?

Have you ever felt that... poetry might be spoken and heard rather than dissected and assessed?

Have you ever felt that... literature might be a social and political force?

Have you ever felt that... people may be writing in other languages?



"Inspired by the prospect of becoming learned, I enrolled in the most varied courses of lectures. But this very thirst for inquiry, which led to the investigations that subsequently preoccupied me, did not find a proper satisfaction in the divisions and faculties of the university. Do not misunderstand, it was not that I objected to specialization. On the contrary, genuine specialization — the neat and sensitive marking off of a subject, and its accurate quartering and adjacent subdivisions — was just what I looked for and could not find. Neither did I object to pedantry. What I objected to was that my professors raised problems only in order to solve them, and brought their lectures to a conclusion with maddening punctuality. My stubborn commitment to learning was comparable to that of a hungry man who is given sandwiches and eats them in the wax paper, not because he is too impatient to unwrap them, but simply because he has never learned or else has forgotten how to remove the paper. My intellectual hunger did not make me insensible to the unappetizing fare of the university lecture rooms. But for a long time I could neither peel off the tasteless wrappings nor eat more moderately."

Susan Sontag *The Benefactor*

"These children who have spent years inside the training system become critics and reviewers, and cannot give what the author, the artist, so foolishly looks for — imaginative and original judgement. What they can do and what they do very well, is to tell the writer how the book or play accords with current patterns of feeling and thinking — the climate of opinion. They are like litmus paper. They are wind gauges — invaluable. They are the most sensitive of barometers of public opinion. You can see changes of mood and opinion here sooner than anywhere except in the political field — it is because these are people whose whole education had been just that — to look outside themselves for their opinions, to adapt themselves to authority figures, to 'received opinion' — a marvellously revealing phrase."

"It starts when the child is as young as five or six It starts with marks, rewards, 'places', 'streams', stars — and still in many places stripes. This horse-race mentality, the victor and loser way of thinking, leads to Writer X is, is not,

a few paces ahead of Writer Y. Writer Y has fallen behind. In his last book Writer Z has shown himself as better than Writer A. From the very beginning the child is trained to think in this way: always in terms of comparison, of success, and of failure. It is a weeding-out system, the weaker get discouraged and fall out; a system designed to produce a few winners who are always in competition with each other. It is my belief . . . that the talents every child has regardless of . . . official IQ could stay with him through life, to enrich him and everybody else, if these talents were not regarded as commodities with a value in the success stakes."

"The other thing taught from the start is to distrust one's own judgement. Children are taught submission to authority, how to search for other peoples opinions and decisions and how to quote and comply.

from Doris Lessing's Preface to *The Golden Notebook*

FORBIDDEN FRUIT is launched on the premises that:

- * Literature is not the exclusive realm of certain Arts students; and that open, independent student discussions will promote the possibility that reading and writing can and should be available to everyone.

- * there is a world of untapped writing — from different languages, cultures, political and ideological stances, fact, fiction and fantasy — from which we can gain valuable insights.

- * language contains many aesthetic and political possibilities which may be realised in an exchange of ideas between people of differing knowledge and perspectives, in a co-operative environment free from assessment and pre-ordained structures.

Taking its cue from the original dynamic duo of personal empowerment — Adam and Eve — FORBIDDEN FRUIT will be a student-operated/student-oriented forum for discussion of literature and issues related to reading and writing. Given the chance to freely air their views, it is hoped students will be able to overcome some limitations experienced in approaching literature, particularly at University.

Come to the first meeting
12-2pm
in the Milgate Room, A.D. Hope Bldg.
Tuesday 16 April.



BLUE MOON

Blue Moon is a small delicatessen, set in shadow beneath one of the mediterranean arches of East Row, across the street from the now extinct Civic Hotel which collapsed in a heap one day as if in a paralytic stupour. The two premises had a relationship which went beyond the shy, shadowy gaze which screamed from beneath the arches and met the lacquered swinging doors.

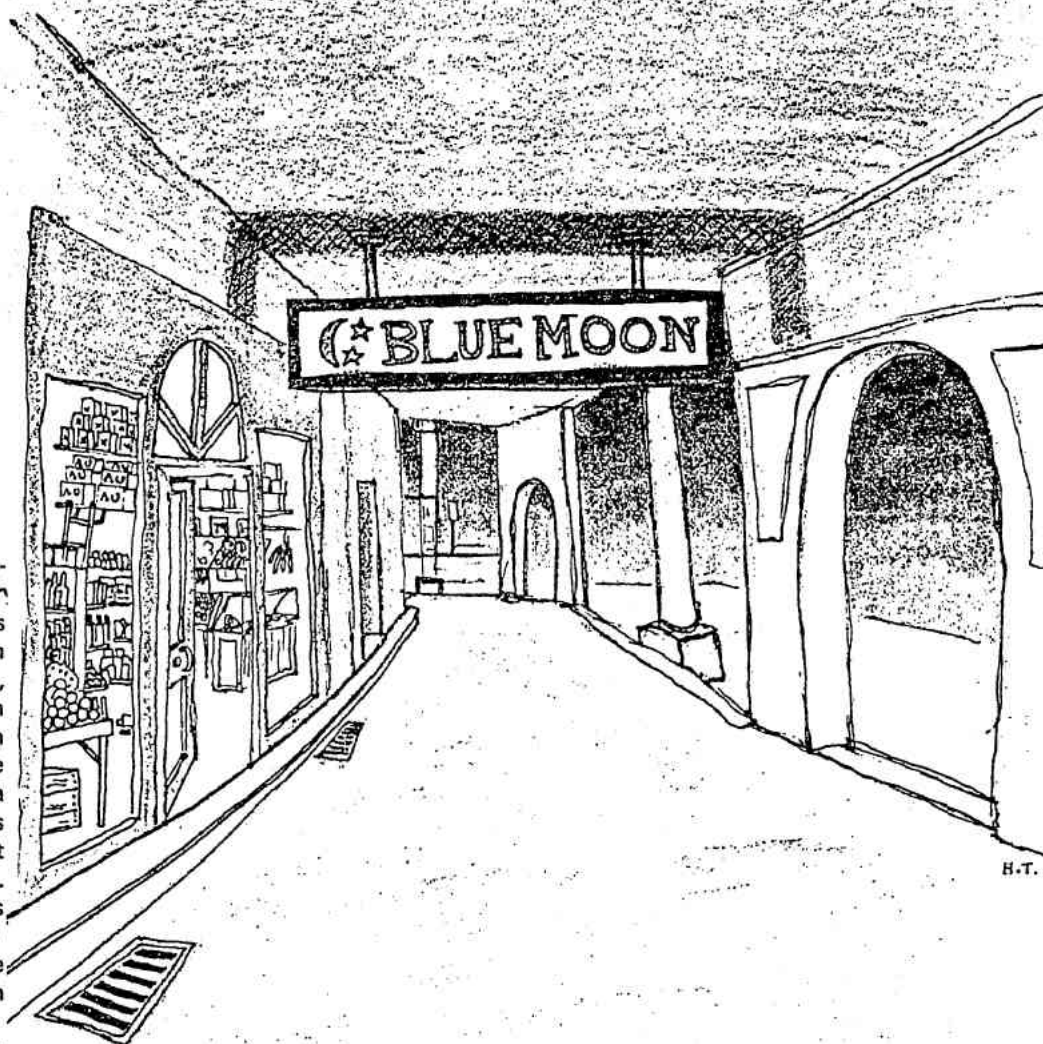
Yes, there was a meeting at times as the skeletal drunks with fired and glazed cheeks left the Hotel with empty wallets, empty stomachs and enraged and bloated kidneys and wobbled and weaved in search of free sherry or a cask to tide them over, always with the sadly indignant promise of payment on Monday. This was not uncommon, not just once in a blue moon.

It was not just a matter of proximity in this relationship — the owner had long carved a reputation for himself as

an approachable fellow, known to occasionally offer a bit of temporary charity. The men would squelch across the street at closing time, or eviction time, and offer him gazes: pickled, humble and humiliated. It was often those who displayed a little humiliation who received a charity, perhaps because the owner felt appeased at finding a thread of humanity in them, or perhaps more practically he felt more confident of their ability to remember their debt.

Thus, drunkards felt a security in this place, following the gaze of the hotel and perhaps even wearing a path in the tarmac, which was clearly dotted with stains of over-indulgence.

The Blue Moon closes earlier now with the demise of its partner. It closes its eyes at eight, and drifts away in slumber while cherry-faced men stagger into bushes like an anthropological anomaly and spew themselves to sleep; and just around the corner, under the light of a blue, blue moon.



Hamish Thompson

WHY DIDN'T SOMEONE JUST GIVE THE DOG A BONE?

A Parable by John Cooney

Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
To fetch her poor doggy a bone.
When she got there
The cupboard was bare
And so her poor doggy had none.

When the neighbours got to hear about it they were upset. Understandably. And they discussed it among themselves.

Some, who had never liked the old lady much, said, "It's her own fault" . . . or "She had it coming, you know" . . . or "If she had worked more and played less, this could never have happened" . . . or "She already has too many dogs to feed" . . . or "I find it hard enough feeding my own without worrying about hers" . . . and things like that.

A few folks just got plain angry. "That bone was stolen!" they said. "Fancy taking a bone from an old helpless woman and her dog!" They blamed some of the well-fed robust, white dogs down the street, and petitioned to have the by-laws for animals changed. They demanded that the bone be returned to the cupboard where it belonged.

Some others got angry too, and blamed God. They did it in loud tones like those of a tourist who is upset with hotel management. Mother Hubbard didn't blame God, and neither did her dog (so far as anyone could tell). But these people felt that God should have done something about it — and implied that they would have, if they had been God.

Many genuine people wondered what they could do for old Mother Hubbard. They sent someone in to take photographs of her dog and the empty cupboard. They told Mother Hubbard that they cared, and promised to alert the world. She was glad to know that someone cared. And so was her dog, I imagine.

The newspapers got hold of the story. And so did television. Although it didn't really matter to either of them now, both Mother Hubbard and her dog became familiar faces right around the world. They were famous, in a hungry kind of way.

The Government now got in on the act. A team was sent from the Department of Vital Statistics to interview Mother Hubbard and her dog, and compile a report (with appropriate statistics). The report (with appropriate statistics) was later published in book form, and its author has since been asked to speak at several conventions in several locations overseas.

Meanwhile, a charitable organisation ("Save Our Canines") was set up, and a special "Mother Hubbard Dog Appeal" was launched. Special buttons, T-shirts,

and posters appeared everywhere. Marketing firms were consulted, door-to-door collectors collected door-to-door and (as the politicians said later) the total social conscience was activated. Most who say and heard were touched. They deeply regretted what was happening to Mother Hubbard and her dog.

But frankly — what could they do? There had always been a shortage of dog-bones, and a surplus of dogs. There probably always would be. Some dog somewhere was always going hungry. And a lot of these sincere folk reasoned that they were only just getting by themselves, what with inflation and the price of digital watches, pocket calculators, 10-speed bicycles, international travel and deodorants.

So churches prayed, and the generous gave. The final count was made, and the proceeds were delivered to Mother Hubbard's cupboard. But it was too late. Sad to say, the dog had died the night before.

When the children heard about this they asked (as children have a habit of doing), "Why didn't somebody just give the dog a bone?" And their parents explained: "It's much too complex for that, dear — you'll see when you grow older."

And the children grew older. They grew more complacent, too. They learned to switch channels, to turn the pages, to forget all about it before supper, and to do it again and again. They found they had to because, you see, the number of empty cupboards and hungry dogs was growing each day. And it was such a complex problem:

John Cooney is the editor of Grapevine, a Christian magazine delivered free to every home in Auckland, N.Z.

Reprinted from Tear Fund magazine.



RE RE REVIEW WIND

Alison Moyet "ALF" C.B.S.

This album has been a long time coming since the untimely and unfortunate demise of Yazoo (the duo Ms Moyet led with ex-Depeche Mode boy Vince Clark), but needless to say it's been worth the wait. It not only confirms Alison Moyet as one of the few booming soul singers of the 80s but also affirms her position as a poignant and evocative song writer.

First released last year is the album opening track, "Love Resurrection"
 "Show me one direction
 I will not question again
 For a warm injection
 Is all I need to calm the pain
 We all need a love resurrection."

Coupled with that ever powerful voice this is nothing less than an emotional tour de force. "Honey for the Bees" I found very reminiscent in style and setting of the soul music of the early 60s. "Honey for the bees, sugar never was so sweet" is the sort of line Holland, Dozier and Holland might have penned for the Supremes. From the rocking soul of the previous track we're drawn into the reflective emptiness of "For You Only" "Withdraw an empty hand for you're no longer there

In between the silence leaving is an empty space

Save the ticking of a clock whose hands

Are sweeping past its face."

It brings into reality the uncompromising nature of lost love. Following this is her last hit (so to speak), "Invisible". Through the usual channels of over exposure it is a song I've tired of rather rapidly. Still, it does bring to notice something most of us have been through, the one sided relationship. She keeps pleading with her lover to treat her with respect but she sees herself in his eyes as being, as the title tells us, invisible. But it's hard to break.

"I keep hanging on knowing I can't win

'Cause it's too hard to start over a again."

Similarly, "Steal Me Blind" echoes these feelings also. But this time it hurts a bit more. While in the previous track she was ignored by a lover this time it is friends that she is ignored by. And in the long term those repercussions are often more difficult to deal with than the often transient nature of affairs; "Don't steal me blind. There's a fortune in friendship." As I said earlier this album is very soulful and that music of course has its roots in the blues and for Alison Moyet, I would suggest, in singers like Mahalia Jackson, Bessie Smith and one of my all-time favourites, Billie Holiday. So "ALF" is an album of often devastating proportions.



M
O
Y
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The album's second side opens with an extended version of another one of last year's singles, "All Cried Out". The musical buildup to her singing creates an atmosphere of tension and past need now fulfilled by someone else:

"I know that I'd said there'd be no one else

I know that I'd said I'd be true
 But baby - I burned cupid's arrow
 And here's the short and narrow
 I've nothing left to offer you."

"Money Mile" is the album's only song that isn't directly associated with the world of relationships, love, loss and hurt. However it is a hard driving song dragging the guts out of exploitation and the way in which human life is cast aside as little other than a commodity -

"Into your carpark drive obsolete motors

With petrol consumption at too high a price

Sell us through needles of backroom board meetings

Blind folded and handcuffed and in single file."

"On your money mile, we are the faceless, the nameless, the homeless."

When other so-called pop singers are singing things like "war is stupid and people are stupid" and other similar vacuous rubbish it's refreshing to see brilliant songs like "Money Mile" appear on what is essentially a mainstream album.

The record's penultimate song "Twisting the Knife" more than adequately reflects the detachment she feels for someone that once was important, now returned to play those games again. But it's been a long time and basically she's saying see ya later fella. Again it's very up tempo and doesn't by any stretch of the imagination, mince words. To round it off though is the introspective and needy "Where Hides Sleep". Feelings that are hard to come to grips with - she wants comfort, sleep, to be caressed away from loneliness. Not surprisingly, I find it the most affective track on the album.

To round off, "ALF" couches its often complex and hard fought feelings, in music that is powerfully evocative (as I said earlier) and poignantly reflective. It is not so much another album, as a work of art with often devastating emotional repercussions.



THE SMITHS, MEAT IS MURDER

When the Smiths first came on to the music scene a couple of years ago they were embraced wholeheartedly by England's musical press. When this sort of thing happens one is made to feel very suspicious; and justifiably so. Their first album was nowhere near as good as it was being credited for, and the band themselves fell far short of being the so-called harbingers of the new sound. Sometime after that, though, their record company 'Rough Trade' released 'A Hatful of Hollow'. It contained I think some 16 tracks, many of which were earlier recordings of the better songs on the first L.P., as well as the hits of last year; "Heaven Knows I'm Miserable Now", "William it was really nothing", and "How soon is now". "How Soon is now", apart from being No.1 in England on both the normal and independent charts, was also voted best song of 1984 by some of that country's better critics.

So what about "Meat is Murder"? Very briefly it sees the Smiths as a band, and Morrissey as a song writer, come of age. The opening track "The Headmaster Ritual" is a fairly solid pop song with its emotional focus point in a boy's hatred of school and the pathetic nature of the Headmaster;

"spinelss swines
 cemented minds
 Sir leads the troops
 jealous of youth
 same old suit since 1962."

and again further on:

"I wanna go home
 I don't wanna stay
 give up life
 as a bad mistake
 please excuse me from the gym
 I've got this terrible cold coming on
 he grabs and devours
 he kicks me in the showers."

These feelings, when brought together with Morrissey's wistful and somnolent singing style, bring home the hurt that many of us have suffered during our youth.

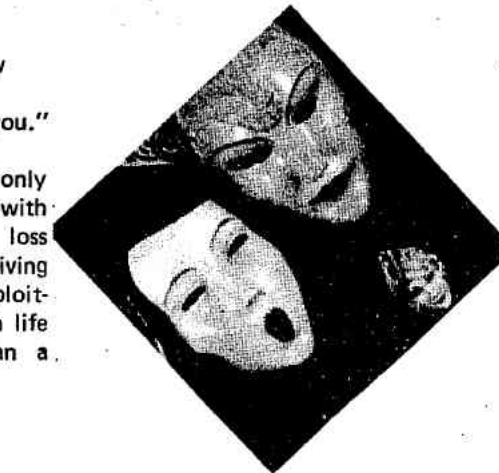
From one extreme to the other, "Rusholme Ruffians" gives us a different picture of youth in respect of the glitter, the headiness of first love, and an artful dodger type mischievousness. The song chugs along in a high spirited and fun loving way and it's all rounded off rather nicely in

"scratch my name on your arm w
 with a fountain pen
 (this means you really love me)
 and though I walk home alone
 my faith in love is still devout."

The spirited youthfulness that Morrissey can so eloquently write about at times falls to pieces with "I Want the One I Can't Have". Like all the Smiths songs it's got a good foot tapping beat but the power of the lyrics just isn't there.

Basically, what he is saying is "I want the one I can't have, it's written all over my face." Even in my wildest throes of passionate wantonness I've never thought:

"on the day that your mentality
 catches up with your biology."
 Seriously minh!?



THE BIG PARADE



thousands of miles
 from here and now

"What she said" however is brilliant. It has that same burning driving passion as "What difference does it make" and the similar burning passions of rejection, helplessness and need. Echoed throughout the song is the pleading but far from pathetic "AND I NEED TO CLING TO SOMETHING"

"That joke isn't funny anymore" is not only the best track on 'Meat is Murder' but it also has all the elements of a true classic. It's fairly slow, but its deliberation is also exceptionally poignant. And the acoustic guitar sound reminds me of another brilliant song, The Jam's "That's Entertainment".

In fact I even think it's worth quoting the whole song:



THAT JOKE ISN'T FUNNY ANYMORE

Park the car at the side of the road
you should know
time's tide will smother you
and I will too
when you laugh about people who feel so
very lonely
their only desire is to die
well I,m afraid
it doesn't make me smile
I wish I could laugh
but that joke isn't funny anymore
it's too close to home
and it's too near the bone
it's too close to home
and it's too near the bone
more than you'll ever know

It was dark as I drove the point home
and on cold leather seats
well, it suddenly struck me
I just might die with a smile on my
face after all

I've seen this happen in other people's
lives
and now it's happening in mine.



"Nowhere Fast" is perhaps taking a look at and having a bit of a dig at the song's protagonist. He thinks about life and death, neither of which really appeals "and if the day came when I felt a natural emotion I'd get such a shock." The song itself is twangy to the point of nearly being Country and Western (heaven forbid) and all in all is pretty good fun.

"Well I wonder" is in the classic ballad mode with all the emotions that tend to go with ballads, classic or otherwise. Very tastefully done too I might add.

"Barbarism begins at home" is very simply to do with parents who don't want to understand their children, just abuse them

"A crack on the head
is what you get for not asking
A crack on the head
is what you get for asking."

The lyrics finish fairly early in the song giving the rest to some pretty funky bass and guitar runs. "Meat is Murder", the title track, is a song of animal liberation. Even though most of us would support such a worthy cause, having bleating sheep and wailing whales echoing throughout the song was just a bit melodramatic. But it's nonetheless interesting.

Well that's just about it. The moments on this album that lack, are either compensated by great tunes, other great songs and often both. With this album I think I can say that the Smiths have definitely arrived and are making big waves in the world of serious rock.

Marcus Kelson



WAR IS NOT A GAME

Say No to War-toys



These games are serious

Play is fun, but it is also a way of learning. Children act out things they see, taking on roles, preparing for adult life. When boys play at war, they shape their own future.

This is a violent society

Boys learn to be men in many ways: from television (including children's cartoons), from movies, from competitive sport, from school. They learn that the way to succeed is through physical force, which is masculine and desirable. They learn that being dominating and aggressive is attractive and respectable. They see women as objects in pornography, and learn that by controlling and possessing women they can prove they are "real men". They learn to prove themselves by showing their power over women: in jokes and putdowns, and in sexual harassment and rape. The result is a society where women are not safe, on the streets, or in their homes, and where no-one is safe from the threat of war.

What about war-toys ?

We're not trying to prove war-toys are the cause of all the evils in society. But we are trying to change everything which contributes to war, to violence and to male domination.

In December last year, two sissies from the War Toys Action Group were arrested and charged with not being real men, to wit, crying out in pain at the suffering in this war-torn world, crying out in pain when arrested with joyfully unnecessary violence, actually doing something to prevent suffering instead of building their personal power empires and leaving the system to look after itself, politely asking the police what they were doing instead of starting a brawl, and wearing earrings. These men could do with your support. **MEN!!** Take a stand against the perpetuation of violence! Come to the support action on **APRIL 19** at the Court of Petty Sessions at 9am. If you want more details, or have energy to help organise, you can contact the War Toys Action Group by a note in the S.A. office.



POETS CORNER

ANGER

I saw the Photographs
of Auschwitz, Hiroshima
of Bach Mai and Belfast
Smiles of the liberated
Corpses
charred sexless
only empty smiles
reminded me
of their humanity.

I saw the Headlines
on the miracle recovery
of America's economy
morality,
The fifth-page mentions
of nerve gas, racial violence
and another hundred thousand
Dead in Southeast Asia.

I saw pretty women
Hustled on buses, the street
by Stares, slobbering Grins
And an old man beg
toothlessly for food.

Then, just then, raw Anger
Overwhelmed me,
choked my protests
and throttled my pacificism
with the urge to strike
these givers of pain
that surround me
The Hurter that's within.

N.W. Chapman
San Francisco 1984



FADED PAINTINGS

Oh I remember
remember the two clowns
the kind ones that hung on our walls
for years, in every town
in all our halls
bedrooms, playrooms, the sad clowns.
One gave the child a daisy.
While his feet flat-footed.
The other, bald, a little pasty
played the fiddle.
Oh I remember
remember the family feelings
for years, that came on Sunday nights
sisterness, dogness and dad.
In all our houses
places, gardens, friends and faces
the telephone races, washing up fights.
Now I gaze at old clowns faded
remember
The sad one still gives a daisy
the child still stands
the bald one plays the fiddle
for years
I think he's gone quite crazy.

Pete Lyon



HOPE

"Don't Ever Leave Me Without Saying Nothing"

I walked down a lonely path
Nobody to guide the light
I went in search but fruitless it was borne.
For no knowledge creased my confusion
—And God was still not blameless.

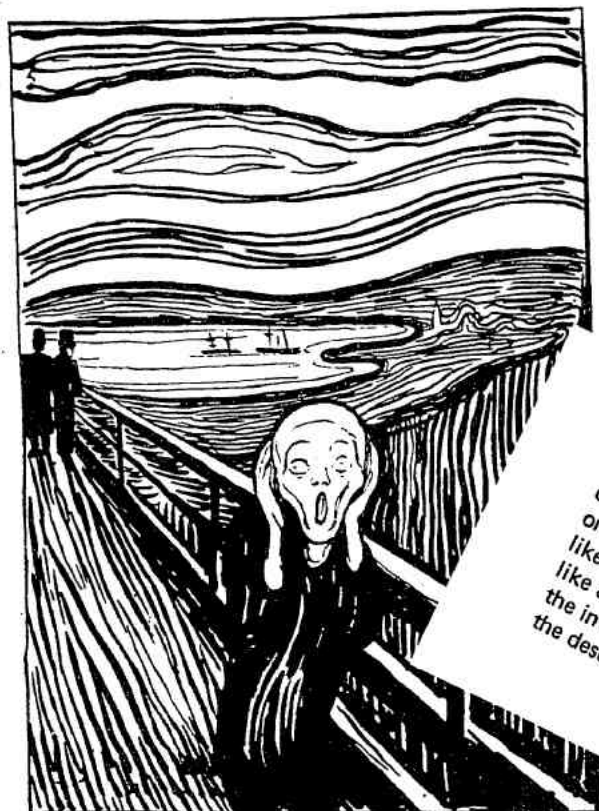
Allegiance to a hope
Dismissed the onerous burden presented
But with hope removed and devil laughing
In my face — forsaken were the causes.

Baseless were the fears when staked in partnership
But shorn of one leaves a pessimism multiplied
Cringing, pitiless doubt.
Forever go away and content me to my isolation.

Who now stalks a weary traveller.
Waiting till legs are laid to rest before embarking
up narrow crime.
Where is the fight left after spirit forgone
in lost purpose, once so admired

A signless post illuminates the distance
Distance spent and distance to ruin.
No promise to welcome the man, no time for
chilled bones
But tis the soul that retches the misery spew most.
When hurt deposits its seed

Dynon.



TOO CONSCIOUS

the conscious mind tenses
its too-well-known throat:
daylight is muscle-bound,
only rich night cradles,
like a hand, like a cup,
like a 'globed peony',
the interstices of anxiety,
the desert spaces between the soul's stars

R.E. McArthur

AFTER AESOP

'Love is strange,' sang the mint-bush,
Bramble, the killjoy, arched his back,
Harry, the crow, flew above us,
Staining the lens of our eye with his coat of black:

But Nigel, the snail — he knew better,
He hugged his home like a womb —
Better to cling to the quince-tree,
Better to pine for the tomb.

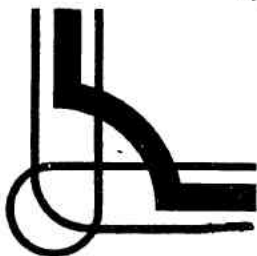
R.E. McArthur



EMPIRICAL

highest summer in the trees
is a *tabula rasa* for the bees
to cull their honey like fulfilment,
to ripen the day to distilment:
and what drowsy Pan in the lupins saw
is the season's urgency more and more
pressing to autumn like a heavy wave,
watching 'the last ooziings' over summer's grave:
and what the imp from the cider-press tore
is the clue of death like a deadened straw,
to break the back of the straining year,
to rape our hearts with the winter's fear

R.E. McArthur



• • • **more POETRY**

"It is impossible to say just what I mean!
But as if a magic lantern threw the nerves
in patterns on a screen:"

T.S. Eliot: 'The Love Song of
J. Alfred Prufrock'

^{1.}
The desires of mankind are many
in very rich and variant forms.

Some such desires are given and others
are constructed. One desire is of and
pertains to the understanding of Nature.
No matter what each of our own paths
on this take from Nature to achieve a
certain understanding of it; Nature is
never lessened to the point of vanquish-
ment. In fact if one could concentrate
entirely on mankind's individual ignor-
ance and often unconscious destruction
of nature, there lies a case clearly
supporting nature's certain infinite qual-
ities; in my own way I have written;

Theirs are many greens that each reflect
A light of one and own patterning
whole to those who see paths in the
longest

grasses' wild brown, Strokes of green
'neath the

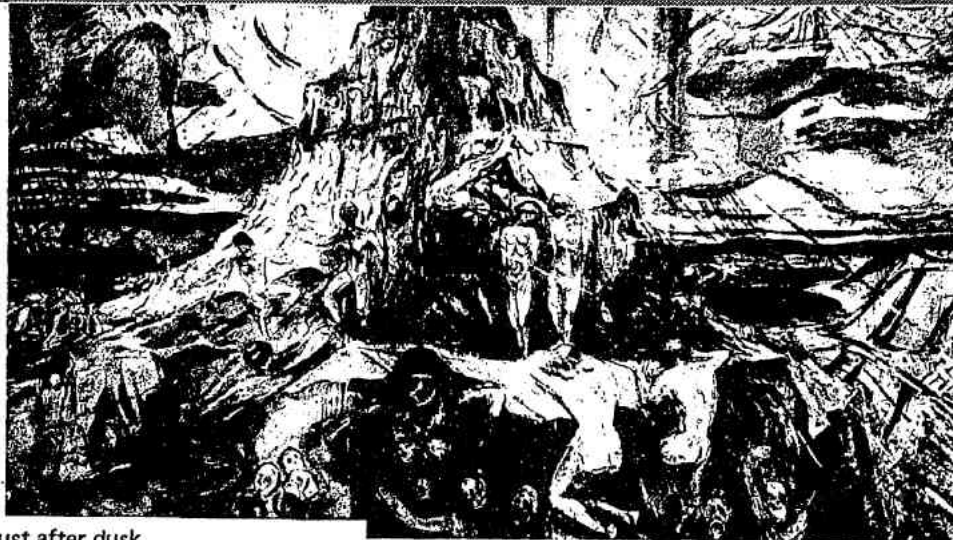
many, yellows, browns that at a
distance bring
to mind reds and orange.

The never changing prism turns.
Splits infinity into Colour.

(we are like nature)
we live through colours

^{1.} people? (Ed.)

T.S. 1985



THE AQUEDUCT

I like to come up here just after dusk
in summer when the stones are warm with sunset.
the world's made small — below, the fields appear
like patchwork with stone walls seaming each plot.
In spring the peasants mend them with masonry
they pull down from the loosest of the arches.
But still it has a broken dignity,
reaching over the fields to the faraway city
in one slim line.

There's Brother Dominic — he's almost blind:
for forty years he made black marks on a page,
buying new darkness for some pagan light.
Last winter at a feast in the monastery
some pork-fat in the kitchens caught the thatch
spread to the scholars' library just above
and turned his books and mind to wordless ash.

When I was young I studied with a thirst
trying to bridge far worlds with stones of thought.
But now I only watch. There's no more water.
Yet I remember when I was a boy
an old man told me he had drunk its water
brought down cool from the hills when he was young —
he said it was sweeter than a girl's first kiss.
And sometimes when I lean against this arch
I think about water running overhead,
tapped from the hills where the springs break clear over
rocks
tamed into channels, carried in conduits,
tunnelled through mountins, lifted high above gorges,
and brought to the city walls where the gift is branched.

The women at the fountain take it first:
high-voiced women carrying big-hipped urns
with water for wine and washing and making dough
while the city sweats and the mule drivers curse in the
heat.

But maybe, far below the afternoon,
a cistern holds a stone lake of dark water
whose worn steps lovers' feet have padded down
to make a prayer of coolness — lips touch lightly
water and flesh are one beneath a city.

Or in some other quarter in a garden,
a dried-out senator from Nero's time
forgets the pools of blood on the senate steps,
Kneeling in moist soil to plant new seedlings:
apples and pears and grapes on slender trellis
mulberries, peaches and blushing apricots.
He sees it all in the mud on his once-white tunic
and smiles and gives thanks to the aqueduct
thinking of lush plants springing when he's gone.

Through veins of lead the gift is carried on
into a secret courtyard where a girl
with dark hair weaves a dance of whispered water
slim-thighed beneath a fountain — unaware
of perfect moments caught in crafted rain.

And near the Porta Capena where a drip
has made an overnight pool by the city wall
schoolboys late for Vergil write new Eclogues
in feet of shattered water, dolphin-backed
beneath the noon-tall sun.

I too could dip
Within that laughing pool and taste its water
vital and clear and carried on fluted stone
through the city of images . . .

But these are idle drops in a broken pipe
It's nearly night — it gets cold quickly now.
Down in my house they've drawn the shutters closed
and lit the fire — they're baking bread in ovens.
Tonight there'll be hot mead served by the hearth.
Our bailiff tells me one of the walls needs mending —
I'll take a few stones with me as I go.

Robert Carver

MONEY MAKES MY HEAD GO ROUND

I'm being strangled by a dollar note
And even when I'm dead
They'll put coins in my eye sockets.
I'm lying
Stretched out and taut
Rigid
In death as in life
Strung up and quartered
Every quarter
Has its demand.

I'm living under a dictatorship
That controls my brain
By pulling at attached wires
I'm sick and tired of living every day
And my head going round
And even when I'm dead
I know they'll fill my grave with coins.

I'm ruled by a nasty obsession
That makes me nervous and ashamed
That makes me anti social
When I lose my money
I know it's my fault
Or someone else's . . .
Everyone's my enemy.
Money makes my head go round
And gives me my neuroses.

Every time I lose my money
I think it's a crime
But the real crime is
I lose myself.

I'm living under a despot
Always making demands
Makes me ashamed to lose things
Makes me lose myself.

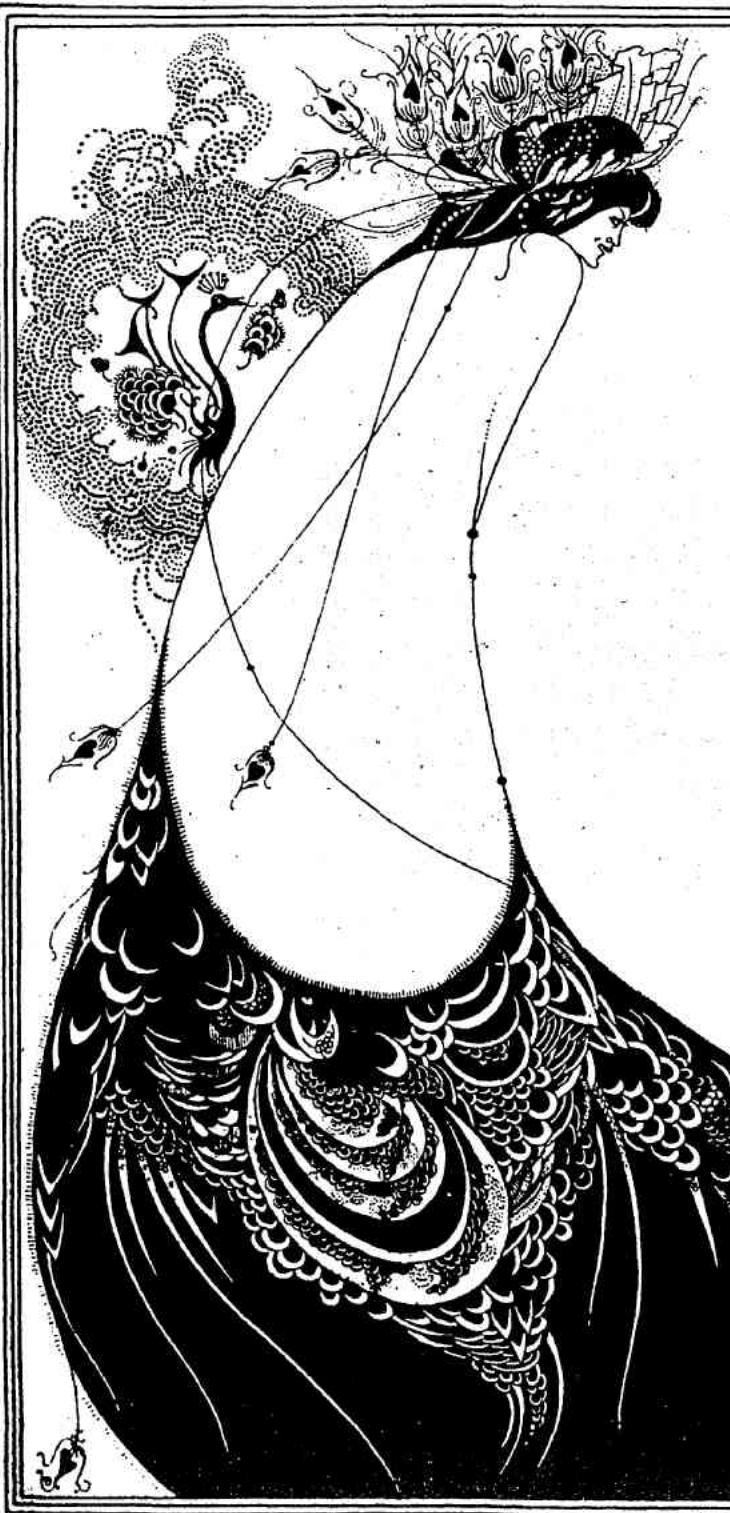
Some of us have the strings so tight
They break
Their heads blow off
But mine's still spinning.
I feel like dying here and now
Not caring enough to dodge demands
Why the fear, the torment and final collapse?
The one obsession.

It's a horrible way to die
A slow strangle
A cringing figure lumped in the corner
Someone who lost their money
Had nothing to replace it:

Moneys got me under its fist
I'm drowning in coins
I'm dreaming dollar signs
Nightmares won't let me sleep.

People say I'd lose my head
But there's no way I can
'Cause money's got it
going round.

Megan Appleton



C.D.E.
CORRECTION ~ Canberra Darcy
Ensemble are now holding their
"WARM UP" function on Thursday
APRIL 18th at GALLERY 41
in FYSHWICK.

10 APRIL 1985

ILL WIND IN THE WILLOWS

THE Mole had been working very hard all the morning, spring-cleaning his little home until he had dust in throat and eyes, and splashes of whitewash all over his black fur. It was small wonder, then, that he suddenly flung down his brush on the floor, said, "Bother!" and, "O blow!" and also, "Hang spring-cleaning!" and switched on his little television set.

No sooner had the Mole settled down to watch *Play School* than his string-and-cocoa-tin telephone rang. The Mole hastened to answer it.

"Hullo, Mole speaking," said the Mole.

"Hullo, Mole," said a familiar voice. "Ratty this end."

"Hullo, Ratty," said the Mole.

"Hullo, Moley," said the Rat again. "This being the only payphone on the river bank which has not been vandalised, I thought while passing I would give you a tinkle and confirm that you have not been re-cycled as the crutch of a pair of moleskin trousers."

"O, don't, Ratty," begged the Mole. "Not even in jest."

"Who is jesting?" said the Rat. "You know half the Stoats in the Wild Wood have finished up in the House of Lords, don't you?"

"My paws and whiskers—you mean as ermine?" gasped the Mole.

"I was not suggesting they had been given peerages, my furry friend," said the Rat. "These are dodgy times we live in, Mole."

"They are indeed, Ratty," agreed the Mole wholeheartedly. "That is why I have programmed myself, if you don't mind, to spend the spring watching telly in my snug little house, instead of trotting along the hedgerows getting my tiny paws caught in traps."

"That's if there were still any hedgerows to trot along," said the Rat darkly. "It is like Kansas around here these days, I kid you not. But you have touched on the very subject I am giving you a bell about, Mole. Usually around this time of year when the flowers are budding, the leaves thrusting in the green meadow and all like that, a young Mole's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of picnics. Why don't you hotpaw it down to my place? There's cold chickencoldtonguecoldhamcoldbeefspickledgherkins saladfrenchrollspottedmeatsandwidges- gingerbeerlemonade —"

"O, stop, stop!" moaned the Mole despairingly. "It really is awfully kind of you, Ratty, to go to such trouble, but I have given up picnics for Lent, on the advice of a Health Education Council circular warning that they are high on starch."

"There's Ryvita," said the Rat temptingly.

"Thank you all the same, O generous friend," said the Mole. "But even supposing I did try to venture out for a jolly time on the river, I shouldn't be able to get through the door for Save The Mole campaigners who are holding their sit-down vigil above my little roof, and even if I could, I should probably get lost in the Wild Wood and end my days in a laboratory."

"Don't talk to me about laboratories,"



Speaking of ill winds in the willows, the TOAD HALL REVIEW makes upsetting reading. A lot of moneys being wasted turning TOAD into a hall just like the rest. Silly little toys like security doors (with magnetic keys) and security fences, all of which smack of concentration camps, are costing us only 30 odd thousand. There will be no more student staff. There will be obnoxious bits of paper with clauses and things which will allow us to be evicted if we can't pay our fees in advance. All this is without mentioning the new 'efficient' shower heads which for some reason cost \$1700 or the cute boxes for the fire extinguishers costing \$2,300. These must be the most useless item on the list by the way. Their ostensible purpose is to prevent people from letting them off randomly. But if the boxes are locked they won't be any use in a fire, will they? And if they aren't locked then they won't prevent anything anyway. Finally there are the microwave ovens, donated to each kitchen for no small cost. The only use I can see for them is birth control. We can knock out every gamete in Toad Hall whilst boiling water in 20 seconds. And the whole package is ours for only half a million dollars.

said the Rat. "I came within a whisker of having an electric circuit stuffed up my jumper and my brain removed the other day. It is true. Scientist dressed up as a washerwoman—'Hello, deary, how would you like some free scent for the girlfriend in exchange for being strapped down on my ironing-board for only a few minutes?' I should cocoa. Yet you do not hear of Save The Rat campaigners, do you, Moley?"

"There was ever such a pretty gypsy caravan round this way yesterday," said the Mole. "The lady invited me to hop in and have my fortune told for nothing. Luckily I noticed it said H.M. GOVERNMENT RESEARCH CENTRE on the side in ornate fairground lettering, also that she had a very deep voice, so I contented myself with buying a few clothes-pegs."

"There is a lot of it about," said the Rat. "Ah, well, Moley, if I cannot tempt you, I cannot tempt you. You are probably wise—we small furry animals have got to look after Numero Uno in this day and age."

"Is it a lovely sunny day out there, Ratty?" asked the Mole wistfully.

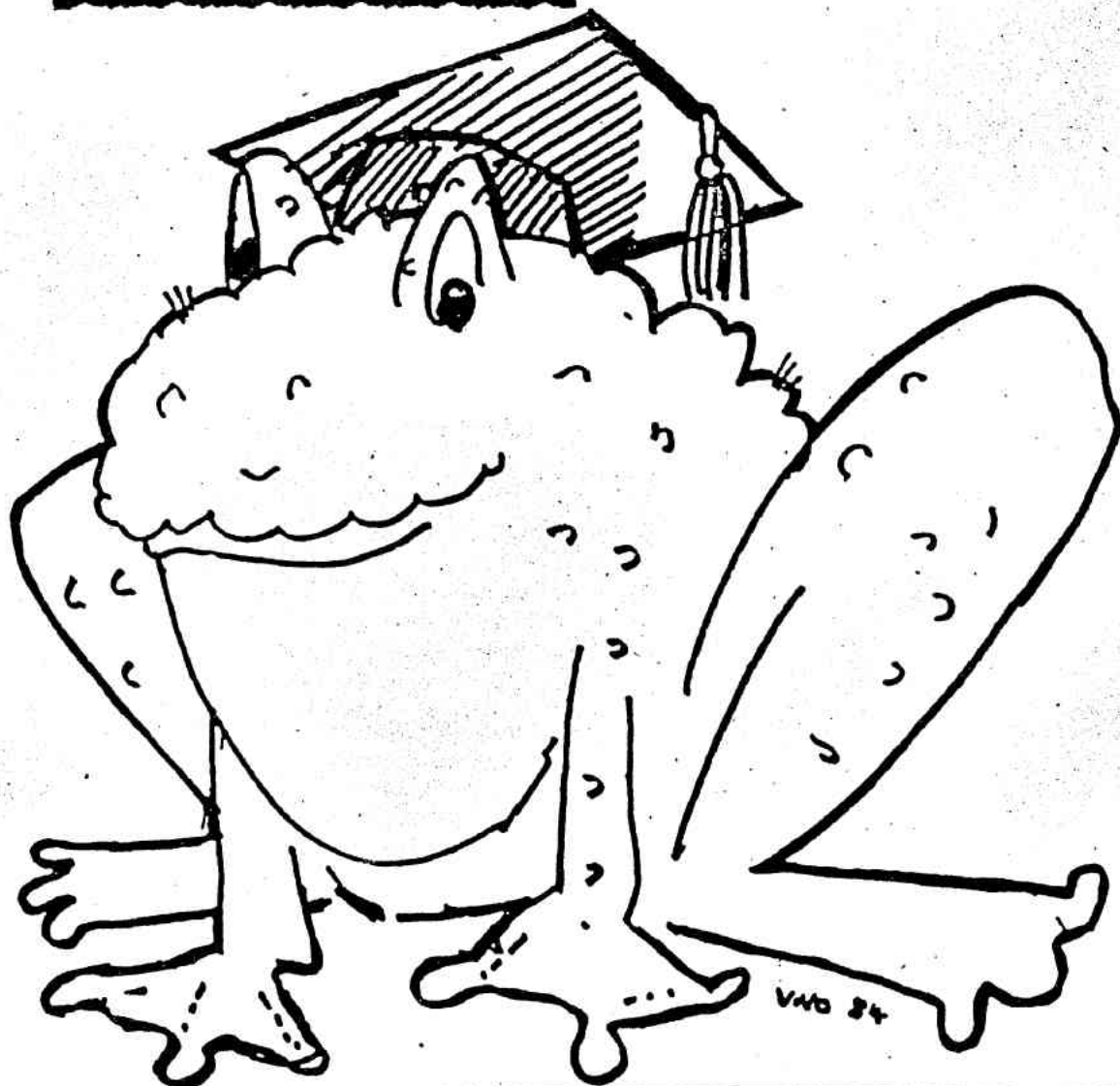
"It is and it isn't," said the Rat. "There is this big black cloud drifting over from the nuclear waste disposal plant at present. Still, must not grumble. It was acid rain yesterday."

"And how have you been busying yourself on such a fine spring morning?" asked the Mole as he longingly pictured the Rat's beloved river to himself.

"Oh, the usual. Just messing about in Boots."

"You mean boats."

"No, Boots."



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Why I'm not a genius

Geniuses are just one note wizards who flail hopelessly outside their chosen field. Academia is a game preserve for such closet nitwits, prodigies in astrophysics, literature or contract law but retarded when faced with plumbing, recreational drugs or two-up.

Even the most brilliant minds lose car keys, light the wrong ends of cigarettes and wander through the wrong door of public lavatories. Especially the brilliant — blinded by thought. Intellect without common sense is useless. Remember, you can only learn something new every day if you start out dumb enough.

God surely loves the poor, for He made so many of them, and if this argument is carried through to its logical conclusion then He must be just wild about the stupid, but then again most of us are. If you move your lips when you sign your name, you are probably quite popular. If you are an intellectual, most people would find your company as pleasant as a bra full of toads. Yokels, athletes, Countdown addicts, these are the people we feel comfortable with. Who would have a general fondness for corporate lawyers, research chemists, or orthopaedic surgeons?

Perhaps it is not just their intelligence which makes the smart set so forbidding.

Consider some well known cliches; only a fool would play fair, stick his/her neck out, sacrifice for others . . . But if you're smart you look out for numero uno, cover your bets, never give a sucker an even break. This is the credo of those at the top, whose formative insights are unburdened by sentiment and who have all the heart and compassion of the committees in which they travel for the sake of anonymity. You could squeeze more humanity from a tooth-paste tube.



But the most likely reason for the popularity of the unintelligent is the fundamental principle that the dumb are fun. Show me a person with a brain like a doorstep and I will show you a good time, we will laugh together at the befuddlement and the accident prone, mindless enthusiasm of the Steve Martins, the Monty Pythons, the Jacques Tatis and the John Belushis of this world. Smart people just make us nervous.

In any case the awful truth is that the truth is awful. For example; "The difference between an optimist and a pessimist is that the pessimist is better informed" (Old Hungarian proverb)

"Once, you have a concept of success, you are always concerned with avoiding failure." (A prominent Sociologist whose name escapes me for the moment.)

We are told to deal with stupidity as if it were some cerebral athletes' foot; don't let it go without treatment; see a specialist if necessary; ignore it and it will only get worse. Rubbish. Maybe you could transcend your innate wit, but why bother? The more you know, the more you realise you don't know and the less decisive you become. Knowledge is paralysis when it hamstring's action with second thoughts, alternatives and drawbacks. It is the ultimate insult of intelligence, wisdom is just the knowledge of how dumb you really are. Remember, the brain is the body's spark-plug; vital to ones getting anywhere but useless if burnt out. You have only one life to live, why waste it by thinking?

Simon Duncan

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LIBRARY REPORT

The first 1985 meeting of the Library Committee was held on Tuesday, 5th March. Nina Mistilis (RSSS) was welcomed as the new post-graduate student representative.

The discussion topics of primary importance to students were opening hours at the Law Library, borrowing rights and use of departmental libraries.

With the rationalisation of resources, there was agreement that all major libraries on campus would have uniform opening hours. However, the Law Library is a special case as 75 percent of the collection cannot be borrowed. Because of the reference nature of the Law Library, it was agreed to review its opening hours and hopefully, to extend them at weekends. Law students are circulating a petition on this. A separate issue is the possibility of extending opening hours at all libraries during the frantic mid and end-of-year pre-exam periods.

Our second major concern was student borrowing rights, in anticipation of the introduction in late 1985 of a computerised borrowing system, when 'Big Brother' will tell instantly everything you have on loan. There were differences of opinion between faculty and institute members of the Committee regarding the number of items students should be allowed to borrow. Our concern was keeping checks on academic borrowing. At present, students may borrow 15 books at any one time, whilst academics and post-grads can have 25 items. As you know, undergrads cannot borrow journals. However, we have won agreement that journals are to be borrowed for two days only. After that time, the instant fine system, as applied to two day loans, comes into operation if another borrower requests the journal. So, if you can't find the journal you need, ask at the desk for a recall. Frustrated

you might be, but let's work to keep the system honest and console yourself with the knowledge that someone is being charged a hefty fine for their lack of consideration.

The meeting concluded with discussion on faculty and departmental libraries on campus which are outside the ANU library systems (branch libraries in the Science schools and in JCSMR are part of the main system). We were staggered to find that in 1983, departmental libraries spent \$142,142 on books and journals, many of which are available in the main libraries. This subject will be discussed further. We need information from you. Firstly, do you have ready access to departmental/faculty libraries? What journals do you read regularly in those libraries? Are these journals available in the main libraries and if not, would it be more convenient for you if these journals were purchased by the main libraries?

Still on the subject of journals, this time within the main library system, the S.A. would like to know which popular journals you read regularly, e.g. *Bulletin*, *Time*, *Scientific American*. The Library is anxious to find out if these journals are located in the most convenient places.

Finally, is the rationalisation program as awful as 'Nan' suggested in the last issue of 'Woroni'? Admittedly, those green bookmarks are essential in finding materials but hopefully, the location of all items will soon be included on the new, complete microfiche catalogue records. However, the rationalisation does seem to have put even greater pressure on the photocopiers at Chifley, with waits of 15-20 minutes not uncommon. We will raise this issue at the next meeting in May.

Janice Redpath (478508 h. 475377 b)
Lesley Ward (49 2444)

10 APRIL 1985

A.N.U. FABIAN SOCIETY

The next meeting of the A.N.U. FABIAN SOCIETY will be held on **THURSDAY 11th APRIL** in the Union Bistro. The meeting will commence at 7.00pm
The Member for Canberra, **ROS KELLY** will speak on the topic of **YOUTH POLICY**
Wine, Cheese and Orange Juice will be provided.

A.N.U. POLITICS SOCIETY

SENATOR DON CHIPP will speak to the ANU POLITICS SOCIETY on the topic of **NUCLEAR ISSUES AND THE MX MISSILE AFFAIR**
The meeting will be held on **FRIDAY 19th APRIL** at 12.45pm in Room G24 (Haydon Allen Building)
Refreshments will be provided

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